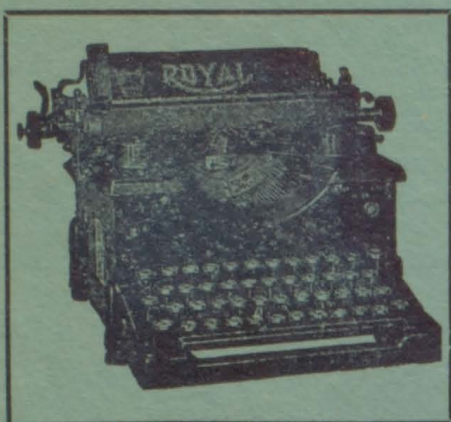


THE PIVOT

NOV 1927



CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL NEWARK, N.J



RENT

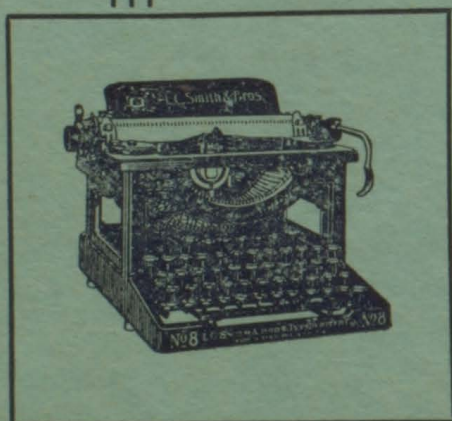
YOUR FAVORITE TYPEWRITER

**SPECIAL RENTAL RATES
FOR CENTRAL HIGH
STUDENTS**

American Writing Machine Company

207 Washington Street - Mulberry 6224

449 Central Avenue - Branch Brook 5400



**ALSO SOLD
ON EASY
MONTHLY
PAYMENTS**



THE PIVOT

Quality Clothing

at medium prices is hard to find

We have it for your asking.

Full of style and quality, yet sold at medium prices.

Two pants suits—Top Coats and Overcoats.

—SPECIAL

\$23.50-\$29.50

Blues included in Single and Double Breasted

BARNEY TAYLOR

104 MARKET STREET - - - NEWARK, N. J.

Lorraine

Holiday



Suggestions

Have You Tried OUR LEADER?
All Silk Chiffon Full Fashioned Hose

Regular Value \$1.59

\$1.09 per pair

We carry a complete line of Gotham Goldstripe, Onyx Pointex,
and Proper Blue Edge Hosiery, Lingerie,
Gloves and Novelties

245 Washington St., opp. Bamberger's Washington St. Entrance



THE PIVOT

CONTENTS

	Page
PIVOT BOARD	4
Editorials	5
Literature—	
Out of the Ether—Bert M. Fliegelman.....	9
Romance—Murray Marx	12
Trials and Tribulations of a Senior—Ben Lithman.....	14
Guess What?	15
Gone to Ruin—Bert M. Fliegelman.....	16
Poetry	18
Faculty Notes	19
From Principal to Parent	23
Pale Hands	24
In Memoriam	25
Faculty Adviser	26
Class Pictures	27
Class Ballot	57
Cartoon	59
Autograph Page	60
Morning Forum	62
Alumni Notes	63
Silli-Rimes	69
Sports	75
Class Prophecy	79
Honor Roll	82
Archon Club	84
School News	87
Advertisements	89

THE PIVOT

NEWARK,

NOVEMBER, 1927

NEW JERSEY

Published tri-monthly in the interest of and by the pupils of the Central Commercial and Manual Training High School. For advertising rates communicate with the Business Manager of THE PIVOT.

Entered as second-class matter, October 24, 1912, at the Post Office, Newark, N. J., under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOL XX.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

No. 18

SENIOR PIVOT BOARD

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF

RAYMOND APGAR

MURRAY MARX

Senior Department

HELEN BROWN
JENNIE CHICK

LILLIAN FORMAN
MAY GEBAUER

ALFRED RICKER
WILLIAM TANGO

Literary Department

REBECCA KASS

RUTH KENNY

MOLLIE TASOFF

School News

ANNA COHEN

ROBERT FREUND

Archon Club and Honor Roll

ANNA COHEN

Boys' Athletics

JOSEPH LEWIS

Girls' Athletics

ANNA STEIN

Faculty Notes

REBECCA KASS

Alumni Notes

FRANCES COHEN
ANNA ERMAN

Staff Typists

ROSE L. COHEN
HELEN BROWN
MAY BEBAUER
ANNA ERMAN

Advertising

MAURICE FARRACE, Manager

ALFRED RICKER, Assistant

Art Staff

BARNEY BRIENZA—Art Editor

RICHARD CROWTHER

THEODORE SANDERS

SENIOR ADVISERS

CLASS ADVISER—P. M. HEIGES

LITERARY—DR. HENRY M. GOLDSTEIN

ART—J. EARL GRIFFITH

ADVERTISING—JOHN R. BOYLE



AFTER GRADUATION—?

Our high-schooling is complete and culminates in our commencement. Commencement of what? To some it means further education; college, normal school, or a special school for developing talent; to others the beginning of a business career.

To you acquiring further schooling, the real commencement of life will not yet begin. Your new environment will not be entirely strange and your readjustment will be more simple. But, your responsibilities to yourself will be greater than during the last three years, and honesty with yourself, therefore, will determine the amount of real education you will derive from your additional schooling.

You, who enter business will embark in a new and strange world. Then natural tendency will be to

conquer the realm! The wise man, however, studies his task before attempting conquest. Be content to start modestly and then work yourself into a higher position. It is better for you to have people appreciate you through their own observations of your abilities and qualities, than for you to annoy them constantly by bragging about yourself. Remember you will be measured by what you do, not by what you claim you can do. Make people see for themselves that you can do things. Do not idle or dream over what you may be doing; but work conscientiously and devote yourself wholeheartedly to your task, whatever it may be.

—Raymond Apgar.

INITIATIVE

Initiative is a virtue which everyone should cultivate. It does not confine itself to any particular person or field of work, but is open to all in any station of life. Immediate decision and prompt action when opportunity presents itself is necessary for success. Of course, impulsiveness of action, that is, entering without thought of consequences upon some venture is unwise; but initiative does not include this disagreeable trait, rather its counterbalancing virtue, deliberation. Indeed, deliberation coupled with self-control and pa-

tience will counteract impulsiveness. Make sure you are right, then act.

The importance of initiative may be illustrated thus: the most important part of an automobile is the self-starter (or crank as the case may be) for it begins an action which results in motion. Initiative may be defined as man's self-starter. It starts an action which transforms thought and feeling into conduct and reality. Nothing is ever accomplished without action; and no action takes place without a beginning.

—Raymond Apgar.

THE PIVOT

A student of Central High School was chosen to represent all the High School girls of Newark at the Seventh Annual Convention of the American National Red Cross. That student was Edna Gilmore, a 4B student to be graduated in the class of February, 1928.

The only boy going from Newark was Andrew Svenson, a 4B student of Barringer High School.

Attendance of juniors at the convention was an innovation to be given a try-out at Washington.

The following is a report of the business of the convention in Washington submitted by our delegate at that place:

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION of THE AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS

WASHINGTON, D. C.
OCTOBER 3 TO 6, 1927

Monday, October 3, 1927: The General Session in the Council Chamber of the United States Chamber of Commerce Building began at 10:00 and ended precisely at 12:30.

The Juniors had their own places and immediately set about getting acquainted. The Juniors from Newark, N. J., were: Edna Gilmore, 324 Broad Street, and Andrew Svenson, 702 Summer Avenue. Those among the Junior delegates to be specially noticed were Juan Denny, a pure-blooded Navajo Indian, of Alberquerque, N. M., and Pasqual Rivera, of Santurce, Porto Rico.

The presiding officer of the morning's session was Judge John Barton Payne. There were several interesting speakers, all of whom spoke on the work of the Red Cross in the past year. Mr. James L. Fieser, who accompanied Secretary Hoover in his tour of the flooded sections of the Mississippi, spoke on the different disasters of the past year. He praised the generosity of the American people in responding so quickly to the calls for aid by the Red Cross in their relief work.

After the meeting had been adjourned, all the delegates were given a buffet luncheon at National Headquarters of the American Red Cross.

ple got started, they had splendid ideas for the betterment of the community Junior Red Cross work.

A committee was chosen to make a resolution in writing that was to be read and accepted at the next Junior conference. On this committee were put the best speakers of the afternoon. They were: Howard Harrison, Los Angeles, Calif.; Chairman, Eleanor

Powers, Forest Hills, L. I., Alvan Cocking, Minn., Alma Gage, Ohio, John Hancock, Jr., Ga., and Edna Gilmore, Newark, N. J.

The meeting was adjourned by the presiding officer, Mr. Arthur W. Dunn at 5:15.

The afternoon of October 3 was of special interest to the Junior delegates. They went to the Junior Conference held in the auditorium of the Corcoran Gallery of Art. The general topic was The Junior Red Cross in the High School. Once the young people

The evening conference was a General Session. The presiding officer was Miss Mabel T. Boardman, Secretary of The American National Red Cross. The President of the United States of America, Calvin Coolidge, spoke promptly at 8:00. His speech was in praise of the work of the American Red Cross and its officers in the past year. He left immediately upon completing his oration.

Miss Boardman presented a silk Red Cross flag to California which was the state which enrolled the largest percentage of Red Cross members in proportion to the population in the tenth annual roll call. New Jersey was one of the states gaining Honorable Mention.

One of the speakers of the evening was Judge John Barton Payne who spoke of his visit to the Oriental countries last year and the influence of the Red Cross upon these countries.

Tuesday, October 4, 1927: The committee of six Juniors met in Mr. Dunn's office Tuesday morning at 9:00, and several things were discussed. A resolution was drawn to be read Wednesday, October 5, 1927.

THE PIVOT

The Senior conference in the United States Chamber of Commerce Building dealt with the problems of City Chapters; the next decade, and the problems of town and rural chapters: the next decade.

The evening conference was a General Session and the topic was The American Red Cross Relief Operations in the Mississippi Valley Flood. The presiding officer was Judge John Barton Payne. The speaker was Herbert Hoover who illustrated his talk with movies of the flood regions. Maps of the flooded sections were to be had for anyone caring for them.

Wednesday, October 5, 1927: This morning was given over entirely to the visitation of Mt. Vernon at which the Indian, Juan Denny placed a wreath on the tomb of George and Martha Washington. Then a visit was made to Arlington Cemetery where Howard Harrison, Los Angeles Junior, placed a wreath on the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The Juniors visited the Lincoln Memorial and were thoroughly impressed by the beauty and magnitude of the place.

Wednesday afternoon was spent at a Junior conference and the aforesaid resolution was voted upon and accepted. Each member of the committee who made this resolution possible were made representatives of the Junior Red Cross in the meetings of the local chapters. Each member was made responsible for Junior Red Cross work in their locality. The red cross on

the tiny white button that so many people wear is a blood red synonym for service.

The boy and the girl from Newark spoke. They were filled with enthusiasm and the determination to do their best for the furtherance of Junior Red Cross work.

Mrs. Herbert Hoover invited the convention delegates to tea at her home on Wednesday afternoon. We received a very cordial welcome and all of us met the charming wife of the Secretary of Commerce.

Thursday, October 6, 1927: Thursday noon a luncheon was given the Juniors. The three speakers of the occasion were: Mr. Arthur Dunn, National Head of the Junior Red Cross, Mr. John Hancock, Jr., a Junior, of Atlanta, Ga., and Miss Edna Gilmore, also a Junior, of Newark, N. J.

Thursday evening a great pageant, The Vision Splendid, was given by the Red Cross Juniors and was enjoyed very much. This pageant was the close of the convention.

The members of the Newark Chapter left for home at 12:45 Thursday night on the Pullman going through to Jersey City. They were filled with enthusiasm and promised that Newark would be heard from at National Headquarters.

—Edna Gilmore, '28.

Central High School, Newark, N. J.

FIRE PREVENTION

Every year thousands of homes are destroyed and quite as many lives are lost through the destruction of fires. There is but one explanation for the causes of fires and that is the carelessness of many people. Many people do not realize how careless they are until some accident occurs through this carelessness.

Below are a list of don'ts which should be observed by all people in the U. S. and every other country in the world.

1.—Don't burn rubbish or trash near a building. Above all, don't let children burn rubbish.

2.—Don't allow rubbish to collect on your premises. A pile of rubbish is a fire hazard anywhere.

3.—Don't put hot ashes in wooden boxes. This should be carefully noted as the winter months are approaching.

4.—Don't change electric wires without consulting an electrician.

5.—Don't pass stove pipes through wooden partitions.

6.—Don't neglect to have the pipes properly cleaned of soot.

7.—Don't forget to have your fire place properly screened.

8.—Avoid the use of a rubber hose with a gas stove near the premises.

THE PIVOT

9.—Don't use benzine or kerosene in cleaning stoves while there is a fire in the stove.

10.—Don't leave your oil-soaked clothes near an open fireplace.

The above mentioned are but a small particle of the things we should not do. If we obey even these few it will help.

Let your watch word be "Carefulness."

—Lillian Tischler.

FAREWELL!

In a few short weeks, we, the class of November, 1927, will be leaving Central High School. Now that we think back over those three hard years we have spent in this building, we are not so anxious to leave as we would be when we entered as freshmen in '24. We often had moments which will enshrine themselves more and more in our hearts as we grow older. Our happiness in leaving is not so great as we had once expected, however, for we are leaving true friends behind us at all times—whether we were observing of their help or not.

Back in '24 when we had to stay to prepare a lesson in which we failed, we did not think of our being required to stay as help to us and a sacrifice on the part of our teachers, but now, we appreciate all

that they have done for us, and are sorry if in the past we were ungrateful. Our high school course will always be of utmost value to us, for it has been a lesson in observance.

Experience made and if overcome will aid us in later life. What has been our spirit in regard to all this? Has it been to take all and give nothing? No, it has not. Our class has worked hard to make Central High better. Our boys and girls have helped on the basketball teams, on the track and in baseball. Whether at class work in the social end of school life, the class of '27 has been enviable. Our own classmates would do well to set our example and to follow closely in our footsteps.

—Lillian Tischler.

WINTER

Oh! 'Tis winter. The world is asleep. All God's children are gathered into His fold, where He guards them against all evil. Sadly do I wander where I once saw beautiful life. I alone am left in this doleful land where naught is alive to comfort me. Bare are these trees that were once vibrant with life, bare as the skeleton of man when the vulture has feasted on his dead body. Beautiful snow, as cold

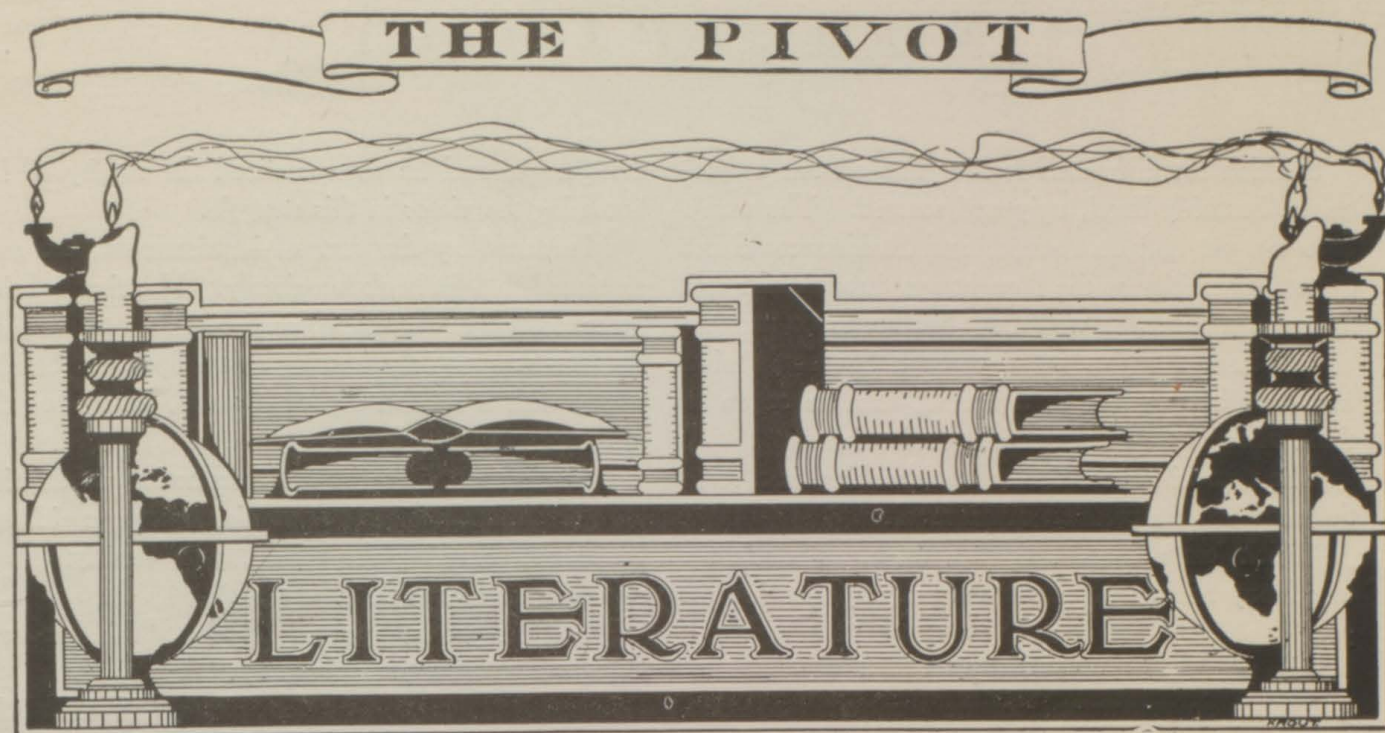
and enticing as the Lorelei, signifies death, inevitable event which we all dread. Why? Don't we too have a farewell dance? Do not Life and Death, as Coleridge says, throw dice for Fate? You say, "The futility of life, mere seconds in the records of time." I answer, "Ah, yes. But isn't it better to have lived and loved the beauties of God's world than never to have lived at all?"

AUTUMN

By May Gebauer

The leaves are giving their last performance, the death dance, to the tune of the west wind. I stand and watch. My heart leaps up within me, and engulfs my whole person. A wild desire to dance with them surges through me. I give way. I run and whirl and twirl with glee. The leaves stop short in bewilderment to see my savage exultation. Then, in a frenzy to outdo me, they rush madly on their way. Loki must possess them, for like lightning they are

swept away, and though I stand on tiptoe I cannot follow them. Suddenly they sweep around me, happy to be back from their wild ride in the heavens. Gracefully they return to Mother Earth to sleep eternally. Their beautifully tinted dresses of scarlet, yellow and golden-brown convey a message to my innermost soul. Ah! If death were as entrancing as autumn, I should pass to the Great Beyond unafraid.



OUT OF THE ETHER

With a sigh of relief Sheldon Thomas leaned back in an easy chair and adjusted the radio. The day had been a hard one, but quite profitable. The garage business was a good-paying enterprise and he felt satisfied. All day long streams of cars had rolled into his station for refueling and supplies, and he and his many assistants had been kept very busy.

The fall season had set in, and with it came the motorist, who loved the sharp tang in the air, and the beautiful scenery along the way.

Nature was in all her glory; the trees were garbed in orange, green, purple, and crimson. To the eye they were a symphony of color, harmoniously set against the blue of the sky.

Yes, Sheldon Thomas was well pleased with the day's labor, and now, as he reclined in an easy chair, he rested his legs atop the desk in front of him, and listened to his inexpensive radio.

A play was in progress, and as the voices came to him out of the ether, Sheldon closed his tired eyes and listened.

"Sir!" came a voice of the air, "this is an outrage! How dare you hold me up and take my hard-earned money?" The voice broke. "It's all I have, and the wife's sick."

"What do I care," answered another voice from the air. Apparently the hold-up man was speaking and his voice was hard and sneering, utterly devoid of compassion.

"What do I care if you need the dough. So do I," continued the voice.

"But the wife is sick, and she must have a doctor," the victim pleaded.

"That's what they all say," came the hard, sneering tones. "You'd think from listenin' to you fellas that—"

"We are sorry," suddenly interrupted the smooth voice of the announcer, "but we are compelled to discontinue our broadcasting for a short time. The Navy Department has reported an S O S and we will resume our program shortly where we left off."

The voice ceased and Sheldon Thomas, who had closed off, did not notice the discontinuance of the play. The bulbs within the cheap cabinet continued to glow brightly.

Sheldon still slept, and his breathing became regular and deep. And because his assistants had left and gone home earlier in the evening, the sinister shadow that slunk in the shadows of the garage was not noticed.

Sheldon was rudely awakened from his slumber by the harsh command of "Put 'em up!"

He looked up, dazed for the moment, to find himself gazing into the cold, chilled-steel bore of a .45.

For a moment his eyes remained fixed on the steel thing that glittered dangerously in the light of the office, then his gaze wandered up to the face of the man that held it.

THE PIVOT

Sheldon found himself looking into an evil countenance, brutishly lined, ugly and scarred. The man's face was set and determined, and Sheldon could not repress a shudder as the thought ran through him that here was a man who would not hesitate to do murder.

All these thoughts raced through Sheldon's mind and took but an iota of a second, then he began to think of some means out of his predicament.

The man with the evil face was speaking, in a voice that matched the coldness of his revolver.

"Stick 'em up, an' keep 'em there, an' don't try any funny tricks with me or I'll put daylight through yer."

The man's voice was deadly.

"What do you want from me?" inquired Sheldon. He knew well enough what the bandit wanted, but if he could only stall, spar for time, then the night-man would soon be here and help him.

"I wants what's in that drawer," snarled the evil-one, pointing with his free hand to where Sheldon kept his day's receipts.

"But there's nothing there," said Sheldon, "nothing but a few paltry dollars. The bulk of the money has gone to the night bank."

"Don't fool wid me, you!" snapped the man of evil visage. "I've kept an eye on you all day an' I know what's in dere."

The man began to approach the till, keeping the gun guarding Sheldon. Sheldon was in a quandry, for he knew that the bandit would find his hard-earned money, and make away with it. He saw by the clock on the wall that the nightman wasn't due for five minutes yet.

The rascal had opened the till and was joyously regarding the heaps of yellowbacks within the compartment. Out of the corner of his eye he was watching Sheldon, and that young man knew that he was guarded well by the glistening steel in the man's hand.

The hold-up man's free hand stole into the till and was drawing out a sheaf of bills when—

"Hands up!" commanded a loud voice in back of him, "I've got you covered!"

The law-breaker whirled with a snarl, his gun reaching 'round in the direction of the voice.

In a twinkling Sheldon was upon him, and they grappled. The bandit snarled and cursed, but his opponent was a man hardened by heavy work around

the garage, and he soon realized the futility of his becoming the victor in this struggle.

Maddened by the fear of imprisonment, the man continued to fight back ferociously. He tried to bring his revolver up, but found his arm pinned to his side. Sheldon was rapidly bearing down upon the bandit, when, with a sudden flip of his arm, he twisted the robber to the floor heavily.

The nightman, hearing the commotion on entering the garage, rushed forward to his employer's aid, but found him covering the bandit, who was lying still upon the hardwood floor.

"Call the police," panted Sheldon, "this fine-looking specimen tried to hold me up!"

The nightman took up the 'phone and called the police. Yes, they would be there in three minutes, said the law.

Exactly in the specified time the plain-clothes men arrived and took the disgruntled prisoner into custody.

"How did it happen?" inquired Hardy, the sergeant of detectives. "He looks like a bad hombre. Bet he's done time before."

"Well," retorted Sheldon, "it was this way: I was listening in on my little radio (Sheldon looked at it affectionately) "and they were broadcasting a mystery play. Just when somebody or other was being held up, they cut off, said they got an S O S, and had to stop the program, so—."

"But what has that got to do with this hold-up?" impatiently snorted Hardy.

"Just a moment," smiles Sheldon, "I'm coming to that. So when they cut off on their play, I must have dozed off. The next thing I knew, this chap came in and held me up. Just as he's about to grab the money, my little radio comes to life and someone shouts "Hands up! I've got you covered!" You see, this was the rescue act for the chappie who was held up in the play, and believe me, it was mine also."

Hardy was smiling now, but his prisoner hardly saw the reason for such mirth. He was cursing himself roundly for having been taken in so easily.

Hardy silenced him and said:

"You know this is the first time I've heard of a radio holding up a hold-up man, by heck!"

—Bert M. Fliegelman.

THE PIVOT

THE PIVOT ARRIVES

By Maurice Farrace

There is a great commotion,
What is it all about?
I think I have a notion,
The PIVOT is coming out.

Faculty in assembly,
Students in the air,
First period is coming,
Students in despair.

Seniors all excited,
PIVOTS in their arms,
Girls try to sell them,
With their dainty charms.

Freshmen all are seated,
As noisy as can be,
Staring all around them,
The Seniors to see.

The students all are seen,
In the halls about;
Nothing more is said,
The PIVOT has come out.

BUILDING A RADIO

If you ever build a radio,
You know how it must feel
To put it all together
And only get a squeal.

You try to make the best of it,
But find it can't be done.
So you rip it all apart again,
And start where you begun.

Then when it is assembled
For its second trial to take,
You find upon long hours search,
You still have some mistake.

For when you try to listen,
Some afternoon or night,
It gives you the impression
Of tom-cats in a fight.

But if you are persistent,
And don't give up the task,
A reward will come to you,
A perfect set at last.

—Charles Eytel.

WHY I COMMITTEED SUICIDE—

Eftsoons came the golden dawn. The insistent and clamorous ringing of the alarm clock disturbed not the peaceful and angelic slumber of this individual.

Finally, I awoke to realize that I could easily arrive at school on time if I had a pair of wings, or an aeroplane.

However, I fooled myself into thinking I was late, but I knew that I had set the alarm clock half an hour fast, the night before.

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" I laughed, twitching my moustache into a knot. "Ha! Ha! Heh? What's that? Don't say that, Mother! Not that! You don't m-mean to -tell me that you moved the clock back half an hour 'cause it was fast? Gosh!"

I was thunderstruck, broken. My well-laid plans had gone to ruin, and tumbled chaotically upon my

weary brow. I subsided into a chair and thought—thought—thought!

Ah! I had it! There was a way out! Only one way—one way. . . .

I drew my trusty .45 and advanced it to my temple. I—I pulled the trigger. There was a loud explosion and a sickening impact, as the missile ploughed—furrowed its way into my brain and came to rest. Devoid of my senses, I fell to the floor with a lusty thud.

After I was quite dead, and had assured myself of that fact, I arose, and hid my mangled remains in the phonograph.

And there you have it—the Reason Why I Committed Suicide!

It is to cry.

—Bert M. Fliegelman.

THE PIVOT

ROMANCE

Act I.

(A cave in ye old prehistoric days)

Father—"Ye great curses! When will that rascal decide to depart?"

Mother—"Our daughter pleases him, no doubt."

Father—"Pleases? It's nigh morn and yet that sap woos my daughter. I will not suffer it! No! (He enters parlor). Infidel! Scapegrace! Dumb-bell! Does it not behoove thee to depart? Begone."

Mother—"Stop! You insult him."

Father—"Silence, I am the boss. Dispute not with me. Dost thou perceive?" (He brandishes a heavy club). I am thy superior. To bed! And thee, thou unctious cowboy, prove thy valor in battle and the vixen is thine."

ACT II.

(The same cave—three days older)

Our hero creeps cautiously to the front door. He does not knock because there is no door. Enters cave and comes out via air. Father comes running out.

AUTUMN

Golden autumn again is here,
Serenest time of all the year;
When men must put aside their play
And turn their minds to thoughts less gay.

The leafy trees their plumage shed
When leaves have turned yellow, and brown, and red.
The goldenrod and daffodils
Flaunt golden colors from the hills.

The skies are cloudless, clear and bright;
Then sunset turns to starry night,
And the rose-red tint of the evening sun
Fades out of sight when day is done.

How calm, serene this season seems
While Old Sol still upon us beams;
But playful Jack-Frost will soon be here,
Bringing white winter and Christmas cheer.

—Mollie Tasoff, 301 a. m.

Father—Ah-ha! Caught in the act, thou vile unbeliever. Thou shalt perish for thy rashness. Uncover!

(They draw clubs)

Hero—Advance, venerable papa, but count your steps."

Father—"Despicable coward. Ignoramus! I pity thee. Ah! Why die for a female?"

Hero—Close your running tongue. I will not stop until I have devastated you.

Father—And I, I shall not stop until I have sliced thee for my next supper. Ah! Poor uncontrollable hippopotamus!

(Two days later. The battle wages. The right flank of our hero is sorely pressed).

Father—Let us cease hostilities.

Hero—The girl is mine.

Father—The wench is thine. Foolish simpleton. Support her; she is thine. Treat her as I have treated thee.

Hero—By ye old horseshoe, I promise.)

(Grasps heroine's hair and drags her away).

—Murray Marx.

CRIES OF SEIGFRIED

Knights of old, so brave and bold,
Advanced on dashing steed,
And Ben Hur in his chariot,
Rode 'round with lightning speed,
Great kings may ride in coaches,
And Lindburgh in his place—
But I am thrilled and oft' near killed
In a car called Ford by name—
For every morning, rain or shine,
I wake and stretch and then
I sink into my pillow
And take a nap again
But with the school-bells ringing
I then awake once more
And rush about until I hear
That Lizzie at the door
'Tis then I know a pal of mine
Who drives me down to school
Is waiting to jog and shake me up
As is the general rule.

—William Knochel.

THE PIVOT

THE BANDIT AND THE NOODLE

In the years of 1767 Hereford was in fiesta because a big fair was in the days of September. A merchants, farmers, artist, from the Galles county, from the south, the north, west and east Midland, went there to buy or sale something. The salesmans exposing theyr things, merchandise, agricultural products and animals, at best place were they can show to the people and sale that. Beggars, and gipsy with kettle drum, was plaing and dancing for a few cents. Adparted of all, was a boy with a peasant vestment, and an long peacock feather on his many hole hat, he holding a cow with a heavy piece rope so (He thing) the cow dont brok it and run away. Soon he meet a man who was said:—Is that cow for sale? Yes answered promptly the boy—Haw much do you want for?—I will sale the cow for 300 shillings and believe me ir she worth more than that becouse she is in a good conditions of health and in same time she product a couple gallons of milk every day, but I got to sale becouse I got go in America. Well answered the buyer I take your cow for that price you said. So he took the money from his pocket and after a meticolous count,

he give to the boy who went away whistling on a Scotch air. . . .

The mansion were the boy got to go was a little far from Hereford so he take a short cut to reach his place before night. A few miles away he meet an amvushed bandit on the horse. Stop said the bandit to the trembling boy, and give me the money you carry with you. The boy with courage of the lest, wanted to do something, but he was unarmed so he turn his pocket, and scattered the money he hade on the grass. The picaroon dismounted to his horse to gather the money. In the same time the boy had a hint on his mind so he quickly jumped on the bandit horse and both disappeared like a catapult in the bushes, and left the bandit with a big phiz. . . .

At last said the boy when he reach his house, the horse worth the cow. . . . But he was surprised when he saw in the saddle bag, and find 12 pounds of gold and two loaded pistols. I'm not so noodly, as I appreciate myself exlaimed the boy and with this gold I can go in America like a richman. . . . And he did after a few days.

FALLING LEAVES

Brilliant Autumn leaves are falling,
Gems of vivid colored hues,
And the Master painter's calling
Lesser painters for his dues.

Brilliant oranges and scarlet,
Some are stained vermillion, too.

In a whirlwind falls each leaflet,
Each is glittering like dew.

Each little leaf is stained and tinted,
Tinted by the Master's hand,
And we owe to Him who painted
All the beauty of our land. —Ruth Kenny

DIRGE FOR A SEAMAN

The old mate sighed when the boy was tied
In the black and death-stained shroud
That covered the dead for his watery bed—
But the skipper cried aloud.

The tears that stole from his calloused soul
Were the first in many a year,
And none of the crew knew the wind that blew
That could fill his heart with fear.

The skipper read a prayer for the dead
And his old, rough fingers shook—
"Oh Lord, guard his sleep in the briny deep!"
And the captain closed the Book.

They gently gave the boy to his grave
And the skipper prayed for one,
That near he might be to the boy 'neath the sea,
For it was the skipper's son!

—Bert Lowres.

THE PIVOT

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF A SENIOR

After four and a half years of hard labor John Jones was to be set free. In other words he was to graduate from that school on High and New Streets, where he had worked himself from a lowly freshman to a lordly senior. Another three months and he would be a free man. But wait! He had not yet received his pardon. In other words his O. K. So down to court, (Miss Martin's room) he went, confident that his record was clear. After waiting awhile he was face to face with the keeper, and as she began firing one question after another at poor John, he was ready to give up the ship. First he learned that he had never finished his 2A Latin.

Next he had to make up a 1B minor. Was he taking his 4B and 4A Gym? And so on down the list until his head fairly whirled. The net result was he learned that if he worked hard for the next two years there was a bare chance that he would receive his final pardon (O. K.).

Then began the weary trek home to inform his proud parents and relatives of the result. Poor John! He thought of many things, should he run away from home and join a circus, as he had wanted to back in those carefree days when he had been a little freshman with no worries? Should he stay and face the music? Then a bright thought popped into his head. He would tell his parents nothing, and after graduation day inform them that in order to enter college as they had planned for him, he would have to take a post-

graduate course, so that he would be better fitted for college.

Graduation day! Only one who has suffered knows the joys and sorrows of this day. Happy and sorrowful faces all around him. Here Sid explaining to a sympathetic crowd that the teacher had a grudge against him and failed him. Here Rose showing her Honor Roll pin, and poor John an outcast, a fugitive from justice, skulking around, afraid to face the jokes that would be made at his expense, even as he had been afraid to tell his mother of his failure to graduate. Then the graduation began and John sat in one corner of the auditorium so as not to be seen by his parents. Thank heavens, the exercises are over and the crowd is going home. There goes his mother proudly telling that lady next to her that her son had graduated. John went home to be congratulated by his admiring parents, brothers and sisters, relatives, girl friends, etc. At last came the question he had been fearing all the time. Show mother the diploma? John could keep up the deception no longer and broke down completely and told his wretched story, and then just as his father took him over his knee in front of all the people. . . . Johnnie, Johnnie, wake up, quick, for school or you'll be late! And John awoke with a bang, to learn that this horrible thing was all a dream, and that he was to go for his O. K. today which he received easily.

—Ben Lithman.

CENTRAL

Goodbye old Central, dearest friend,
The world now calls me to its own;
My love for you will never end,
Though all my life the earth I roam.

No matter what the time or place
I'll n'er forget that fairest name;
Oh, could I but again embrace;
Those mem'ries of your hard-earned fame.

Possessed with well-deserving pride
Towering walls, unmoved by years

To friend or foe, gates open wide
Inspiring joy, dispelling tears.

'Gainst hardships, perils strong and steeled,
Your sons have fought for honor's sake;
Fought and conquered on the field,
When everything they had at stake.

All happy moments have I spent
Within the shelter of your walls
But now the sky must be my tent,
For in the distance duty calls.

—Lillian Forman.

THE PIVOT

GUESS WHAT?

Andreas Gordon was always looking for adventure. In the club, the members eagerly flocked about him to hear his strange and gripping tales.

And now that the great Pendarves mystery was unsolved, he resolved to solve it.

According to the newspaper and friends of the Pendarves family, old Michael Pendarves had hidden a great sum of money in his magnificent mansion on the outskirts of London. Michael was found dead one evening, a dagger piercing his back. A will was found on the table near by. It told of how his life was in danger; by whom, he knew not, but he suspected a certain young noble whom he had refused to lend money. Since there was no direct heir of Pendarves, he left his entire fortune to his friend and companion, Orlando Winger. The exact words of the will were "No one has shown me any friendship except Orlando Winger. To him, I leave my entire fortune and estate. I fear for my life and fortune. The latter consisting of notes of large denominations is hidden in the—." There the will came to an abrupt end. It was clear that old Pendarves had been murdered while writing.

For four years Orlando searched for the money and the murderer. He never found either. Many detectives who were offered large sums of money to solve the mystery, went into the mansion never to return. At last Orlando despaired of ever getting the money or finding the murderer.

Andreas Gordon had no time in the past to look into this weird case. He followed the newspaper and the gossip, but that never helped him satisfy his curiosity. Now he was free. Accordingly, wishing his friends good luck, he set out for the ill-fated mansion.

It certainly was as entrancing as any castle in the entire area of England. Its massive doors, huge windows and lofty height attracted much attention.

Andreas was puzzled at one thing. He couldn't imagine why Pendarves built his mansion directly opposite an old cemetery. As he was about to enter the structure he heard an awful cry. Looking hurriedly about he discerned a figure draped in white moving on the cemetery. He rubbed his eyes unbelievably, and when he looked again, the figure was gone. Then a voice within him pleaded with him to

turn back whence he came. The trees shook as the wind swept through them with a foreboding shriek. Everything around him seemed to tell him of impending disaster. Yet Andreas resolved to solve this mystery—or die in the attempt to do so.

He heard the clock on the church strike twelve, as he entered the mansion. All was still and quiet within. But, in spite of himself, he half wished he had never undertaken this job.

The rooms were dimly lighted, he noticed, as he walked through them. The journey to this doomed mansion had been very wearisome and so he decided to rest for the remainder of the night. Suddenly a piercing scream resounded through the hall. Andreas jumped up, his body bathed in cold perspiration.

From the adjoining room they came. The door opened and seven or eight figures clothed in white came toward him. And an instant later his revolver spattered lead in every direction. Somehow the figures had mysteriously vanished. A sound came to his ears, first very softly and gradually louder. It was a human voice calling his name and mocking him. Andreas lay down to sleep again, with his revolver near his side.

The next morning he looked at his watch and then at the old grandfather clock in the corner. His watch was three hours slow. It certainly was strange, since his clock was always on time for the last five years. Andreas went to the clock to note the exact time. A red face peered from the door behind him. Then four figures, dressed in white entered softly. . . .

The next thing Andreas knew was that he was in a strange place, a very strange place. There were no doors, no windows and very little light. His head pained him and his arms and his legs were bound. How had he come here? Where was he? Who bought him here? These questions rolled through his troubled head. Suddenly the room became lighter and he discerned a group of figures garbed in white, from head to foot. Then one who seemed to be the leader arose, went to him and spoke, "Well, Andreas, I guess you will know better than to mix in other people's affairs."

The voice seemed strangely familiar, but still he could not recall its owner.

THE PIVOT

The speaker disrobed himself. Andreas gasped while the others smiled. Now he knew the man for he was his enemy.

"Count De Elgo, you murdered old Michael Pendarves for his money," gasped Andreas.

"Yes," the count replied, "and I'll stay here until I find every bit of it, understand?"

"Now that I know, I will remain idle no longer. Tomorrow, the police"—

"The police, eh! No police will come here again. As for you, you will have the same fate as the others who came before you. Death!"

"You won't dare, De Elgo, and you know it."

The count motioned to the other figures.

They hurried to Andreas and chained him in an upright position against the wall. Then they all took rifles and formed a firing squad in the other end of

the room.

"Just a word more," the count said. "I would like to torture and torment you until you beg for death. But the time is short."

"You dirty rat," was all Andreas could answer.

The count went to Andreas and pulled off his coat and then exposed his chest, then he took out a white handkerchief and held it aloft in his hand. Now he issued orders to the squad, "Ready, aim;" then the handkerchief fluttered to the ground.

Bang!!!

Andreas found himself on the floor near his bed. He rubbed his eyes, unbelievably, and when he was sure of his surroundings, he scratched his head and muttered, "Hanged if I'll read any more mystery tales."

—Anonymous.

GONE TO RUIN

Henry B. Carrington-Smith was a crossword fiend. Fiend is the word, for if you have viewed the thousands upon thousands who have daily labored upon these sometimes vexing little problems as I have, you will realize that Carrington-Smith's obsession lay in the old Egyptian puzzle.

Day and night he worked upon them. Before he had his breakfast and before he lunched, and preceding his dinner, he crossword-puzzled.

Carrington-Smith had plenty of time. He was an idler. An odd million or two had been bequeathed him by his great aunt.

Carrington-Smith might have been a lounge lizzard if he had wished. He might have been an habitue of the bright lights of Broadway if he had cared. But none of these satisfied him. He was just a waster with a crossword complex.

The sudden arrival of so much money had absolutely turned Carrington-Smith's head. He had labored as a clerk, ere the astonishing bequeathal had come, for the paltry sum of thirty dollars per week. The thirty had just been seen him through in somewhat meager style. The bequest, coming as it did at

this time, figuratively bowled him over. He did not know how to save, so he spent, and foolishly.

He bought himself a huge mansion in the upper thirties of New York. He hired an entire retinue of liveried servants. He bought several expensive cars of foreign make and hired chauffeurs to man them.

This was not all. He entertained his friends lavishly. The matter of ten thousands of dollars spent in one night's entertainment was of little matter.

"What of it?" he would say, "have I not plenty?"

That is what they all say, and learn to their regret that easy money has the fleetness of Mercury.

Carrington-Smith, usually after waking with a severe headache and a dry tongue, called for his car and had his chauffeur drive him about through the park. This practice somewhat alleviated Carrington-Smith's aching head and moistened his dry tongue. And always upon these almost daily trips through the park, he brought his trusty little paper with its catchy crossword puzzle with him, and there in the silent recesses of the shady elms, he solved its intricate and intriguing mazes.

THE PIVOT

II.

One morning after a usual night's program and entertainment, Carrington-Smith awoke with a raging head. He applied ice, but it helped little.

He was moody, and perhaps for that reason he wished to remain alone. Instead of calling for his chauffeur, Carrington-Smith elected to drive through the park alone.

Having breakfasted, he donned his wardrobe and left his palatial edifice. He stepped into the powerful machine waiting before the door and starting her, shifted the gears and was away.

III.

As he drove on, his head cleared, and he was able to think more clearly. He saw the uselessness of all his spending and wasting.

"Wasting for what?" he asked himself. "Spending for what?" he continued. "For nothing," he told himself.

He bitterly reflected that the bulk of his money was gone; gone on idle thriftlessness; gone on nothing.

He had nothing to show for the money he had spent on his foolish parties; he couldn't show a single true friend.

"Money never buys true friends," he reflected, "it only brings good fellows who will gradually spend it for you."

"And when your money is spent they disappear as the stars when night has flown," he bitterly continued.

"But," his face lit up at the thought, "I still have my trusty crossword." And with this he was content.

IV.

Carrington-Smith halted his car in the park, and picked up the newspaper lying at his side. He turned to his beloved crossword puzzle and began to solve it. Carrington-Smith had little trouble with these puzzles, perhaps because of the large number he had completed.

But this morning he did not complete this one; one word meaning "tragedy" bothered him. The vertical words gave him no hint as to its meaning.

"That five-letter word, what can it be?" he asked himself.

"It's practically complete except for that."

"I think I had better take a ride and perhaps I will think of that 'tragedy' word."

V.

Carrington-Smith had been steadily driving for three hours in the country and he had not thought of the word. He was extremely puzzled for it had never taken him so long to solve a puzzle. The more he puzzled over the synonym, the more perplexed he became.

"Guess I'll give it up for a while and perhaps it will come to me suddenly," he muttered to himself. And with this thought he sent his car racing ahead. His car was rapidly gaining headway and the speedometer registered sixty miles an hour. A mile a minute!

Suddenly Carrington-Smith sent his car down a steep downgrade. A train shrieked its warning as the engineer saw the oncoming machine. Carrington-Smith was horrified; he cried out in alarm.

He tried to stop his car; he stamped his brakes with a jar, and they slid around their casing.

The car was gaining headway; was absolutely beyond the staring Carrington-Smith's control. He was rooted to his seat, stiff and stark. He was helpless before the approaching demon on wheels.

"God! God!" he cried wildly, "why can't I stop?"

The machine speeded mercilessly toward the oncoming train. With a wild shriek, Carrington-Smith saw the monster bearing down on him. His eyes were fixed glassily on the inevitable train.

"This is death! Death!" Carrington-Smith mumbled, "I can see it—see it now, that five letter word meaning 'tragedy' is—is—D-Death! Inevitable Death!"

Merciful unconsciousness came ere the iron horse hit the speeding machine with a terrific impact.

—Bert M. Fliegelman.

THE PIVOT

YOUTH

Once more we ope that worthy book,
The Pivot is its name;
Once more its pages o'er we look,
'Twas then we played the game
Of youth—while at Central High.

Here is a story by one of my friends—
Friends that I see no more;
Purest of memories my mind transcends
Of those dear old days of yore.
Youth—'tis the summit of life.

Here is my picture! How different I look.
Here is a verse by Lee,
Here is the class song! O noble book!
It fills me with pride and glee
For the glory and freedom of Youth.

The Gates of Youth are closed on me,
A new generation is here—
They, too, will look at times so free:
Regretting the days so dear
That have passed—O, the glory of Youth!
—Diana Rankin.

MY MOTHER

Here is the book she loved so much,
This oft did her dear fingers touch,
Where is her gentle hand?

My days were happy near her,
There was never to me anyone dearer.
Where is her lovely face?

Here long her dear feet would often tread,
As through the day's task she sped.
I do not see her—where is she?

Her life was made only for love,
Surely she must have come from above.
A treasure I had is gone from me.

Now, now again her voice I hear,
Some holy thing is wandering near.
Sh, who is it? The one I seek?

Her blessed smile, dewy and bright,
Her sweet voice, bearer of delight,
Do I see and hear them once more?

Nay, never, never more will she come,
For all eternity from me she is gone,
My lovely, sweet little Mother.

By Edna Gilmore

THE DEATH OF THE FLOWERS

We are yesterdays' flowers,
We swayed and danced beneath the trees,
Our petals mused within the breeze,
We heard the distant babbling brook,
Contented in our shady nook.
At night, when bathed in golden light
The mortals said "a lovely sight."
Why were they not contented so,
Why did they come, why did they go
And leave us broken. . . .

We died in vain.
At night, the flowers in the sky
Save light, that mortals' eyes might spy
Our nook, but they were not content to see
They would not let what is to be.
They left us scattered all around
And many bleeding on the ground;
A battlefield of flowers of every hue,
No more to color 'neath the skies deep rose or blue,
A scattered flock. —Arnold Eisen.

THE PIVOT

FACULTY NOTES

By Rebecca H. Kass

"Central leads and others follow" has for many years been the stimulating motto of our school. We have endeavored to live up to this motto in every way, and we are indeed very proud to say that the members of the Central faculty are among the best teachers of the entire state. I am quite sure that you would all be delighted to glance behind all their dignified exteriors and learn some facts about all of them, but in this issue, I am afraid that you will have to be contented with notes about only a few of them.

Our beloved and highly esteemed class adviser, P. Myers Heiges, was the first victim of my terrific onslaught. With that ever-ready smile of his he told me that he had been born in Pennsylvania in (?). This little farmer boy was raised on a sixty-acre farm. He graduated from a little country school-house, in Cumberland Valley State Normal, Drexel Institute, Phila., and New York University. At present he is engaged in teaching the Commercial Course at N. Y. U. Prior to his coming to grace the famous Central faculty, he taught at East Orange High School. He claims that he enjoys teaching the boys and girls of Central High School the "whys and hows" of commerce. For his recent vacation, Mr. Heiges toured through the Shenandoah Valley with his (Oh! girls!) wife.

After having absorbed all the news that Mr. Heiges has to offer me, I went down the corridor and started to pester Mr. Telfer for an account of his recent European tour. I am sure that all who are acquainted with Mr. Telfer will join me in welcoming him back to our ranks as the head of the Stenography and Typewriting Department.

Mr. Telfer was born in Scotland, (now, no remarks), but was brought to America when but a few months old. He attended the Newark Public Schools and was graduated from the old Newark High School, the New Jersey State Normal at Trenton, and N. Y. U. He spent a year abroad, during which time he studied at the University of Montpellier, France, and modestly acquainted me with the fact that he could speak "taxicab" French with much ease and fluency. While in Europe, he visited the Rhone Valley, Avignon, Nimes, Carcassonne, the French and Italian Rivas, spent quite a bit of time in Nice, Venice, Genoa, Milan, Florence, Rome and Naples.

From there he proceeded to Marseilles in a good American boat on the Dollar Line. He crossed through Switzerland, stopping at Geneva, Interlaken, Lucerne, Zurich. He visited Austria, Germany, Hungary, Belgium, Brittany, Normandy and London. Leaving London, he went on to Edinburgh. Then he went to St. Andrews, the original home of golf, and played on the famous course where Bobby Jones won the championship, playing "almost as well" as the great internationalist. He once again returned to Paris, from whence he sailed for home on the Berengaria.

Mr. Walling, the most obliging person of my limited acquaintance, was the next one to be accosted by me. He very willingly told all about himself. He was born in Hazlett, N. J. As to his education, he was graduated from the "Little Red School-House," Keyport High, Trenton Normal, Rochester Business Institute, and N. Y. U. The schools which have been honored with his having been one of their faculty are: the aforementioned "Little Red School-House," Milltown, N. J., of which he was principal, Rutherford, Paterson, and Newark High Schools. As to his recreations, he smilingly informed me that he immensely enjoyed golf and bowling.

The celebrated John R. Boyle, who revels in calling all senior classes to task for laziness, was the next one to fall into my clutches. Very reluctantly he told me about himself. He was born in Indiana. From there he traveled to Connecticut. He taught in a high school near New Haven, and from Connecticut, he came to further distinguish the already great Central High School faculty in 1915. For the last five or six years he has been faculty adviser of the advertising department of the PIVOT. The words quoted above are an example of the way in which he has helped produce the successful PIVOTS that have been published by the former graduating classes of our school. He told me that he has had very pleasant dealings with the graduating classes, especially with the business managers, including those of the fairer sex. I am very sorry to state, girls, that Mr. Boyle is married. For his vacation, he stopped at Lake Champlain after touring Vermont.

Our esteemed faculty has recently annexed to its

THE PIVOT

ranks the young and good-looking Martin L. Stahl. Mr. Stahl is not married, so all you young and ambitious girls can try your luck, and may the smartest one win! He graduated from South Side High School in 1919 (try to estimate his age!) Newark Junior College in 1921, and the N. Y. U. School of Commerce in 1924. He is the possessor of a B. C. S. Degree. Since his graduation from N. Y. U. he has been practicing Accountancy in the Chamber of Commerce Building as a member of the firm of Stahl & Kalb. He teaches the Commercial Course in Room 413. His chief recreations are golf and (quite blushing?) women. He is a member of the Theta Alpha Phi fraternity.

Upon approaching Mr. Ralston, whose full name by the way is, Stanton A. Ralston, I received one of his delightful smiles in response to my pleasant "Good morning, Mr. Ralston." He did not know what he was in for until I very complacently asked him if he would grant me the privilege of an interview with him. His complete acquiescence was amazing. He then proceeded to tell me that he was born in Pittsburgh, Kansas. He went to the grade and high schools there. He also graduated from Phillips University, Enid, Oklahoma, and N. Y. U. He was principal of a high school in Ocilla, Georgia, and taught in Coleman's Business College prior to his coming here as one of the faculty. At present he also teaches at N. Y. U. Yes, he is married. His main hobby is the raising of flowers, although he also likes to play golf.

I think that I have been partial enough to the men of our faculty, so now I am going to tell you something about some of our illustrious women teachers.

In entering Miss Kurtz's office one rainy day I accosted her with my demand for an interview. She complacently said that she would grant me one, and as a result, I am able to acquaint you with the following facts: Miss Jessie S. Kurtz has been a resident of Newark until a year ago when she moved to Paterson, the silk city of the United States. She is a graduate of Central High School, where she received her diploma in 1920. She also attended Columbia University, Ocean City, a Normal School in South Jersey, N. Y. U. and Rutgers. She has been engaged in teaching for five years. She likes reading, swimming, walking, and last but not least, football, as her brother plays with the East Side School in Paterson. She is planning to go to Europe in the near future.

Recently she has visited Bermuda, which in her estimation is the most beautiful spot in the world. She also traveled in Canada on her last summer's vacation, visiting many places of interest as Lake George, Lake Champlain, Quebec, Montreal, Burlington, Vt., Port Kent, and Ausable Chasm, New York. This fair alumnus of our school intends to teach for a few more years, at the expiration of which time she intends to be married to

Finding Miss Mitchell in Miss Kurtz's office, I asked the former to tell me something about herself. She was born in St. Louis, Mo., but moved to Brooklyn when but a tot. While living here she attended the public schools, Girls' High, Washington University, where she received her B. A. degree, Rutgers, N. Y. U. and Columbia, where she held a fellowship. She taught in the country schools of Pembarton and Palmyra. At the latter she was head of the English Department. She came to Central in 1921. It was at this time that she discovered the fact that she was quite versatile, for since coming here she has taught practically every subject on the curriculum. She likes everything in the line of athletics. She is extremely fond of telling fortunes. Miss Mitchell has traveled nearly all her life.

Miss Helen Gordon, another alumnus of our school, did not realize what she was letting herself in for when she so calmly entered the PIVOT office on some private (?) business with our advertising manager. I quietly approached her and asked her if I might waste a few of her valuable moments. She granted me that permission. Well, this is the outcome. Miss Gordon was born in New York City, but moved to Newark when but two years of age. As most of us know, she is a graduate of Central. Upon her graduation from this noble institute of learning she entered Rutgers University, the New Jersey College for Women, and there, she claims, the fun began. Judging by the merry look in her eyes, I think the fun has not ended. She has been teaching in her Alma Mater since the fall of 1925. Her pet hobbies are football games and fishing, and she laughingly asserted that she enjoys anything that is interesting, as the teaching of the students of Central, for she has lots of fun right here. She is planning to go to Europe in about two or three years (we wonder whether she will go alone or in the company of ?) and especially does she want to see the mountains of Switzerland.

THE PIVOT

DIAMOND RAINDROPS

By Ruth Kenney

Raindrops remind me of diamonds,
Diamonds of glittering hues,
Raindrops remind me of dewdrops,
Dewdrops of violets and blues.

Violets and blues and some purples,
Rainbows and dewdrops too,
Each dewdrop a diamond circle,
Each like the glittering dew.

For He is the Master of painting,
Who gives us such exquisite things,
As raindrops which always remind me,
Of diamonds with gossamer wings.

RAINDROPS

By Ruth Kenney

I wonder why raindrops are falling?
The little tyke cries in vain,
I wonder why Heaven's crying?
Is our Bobby's sad refrain.

I wonder why it looks like diamonds?
Diamonds of a sapphire tint?
I wonder why He made them, diamonds?
Precious stones with sapphire glint.

Maybe He's weeping at our sorrows,
Sorrows that are full of pain—
Send us raindrops of pretty colors
To brighten Life's window pane.

SLOGAN

Don't prate about what are your rights,
Don't whine that life holds naught for you,
But bare your fists and show some fight,
Each day the fight begins anew.

E'en though the path is never clear,
Don't sulk and wish that you were dead,
But fight away your doubts and fears,
Do things that show your blood is red!

Perhaps your plans are smashed by Fate,
Or maybe Chance has spoiled your luck
And then you've cried, "Too late! Too late!"
But man! Your hour has not struck!

The people say that fighting hard
Is sure to keep the spirit strong,
So fight for every stubborn yard,
Don't let your dearest plans go wrong!

To carry burdens as they come
This makes your creed: To fight along,
And not to cry for help or shun
The hardships that to you belong.

—Albert J. Heuschkel.

TO A LOST FRIEND

A year can bring one sorrows,
A year can bring one joys,
But to me the year has favored
Many sorrows and many joys.

Last year my friends were many,
And among them was a boy
Who always delighted in bringing
To other people joy.

We went to school together,
In rain, in snow and shine,
And I soon began to rely on
This wonderful Pal of Mine.

When in trouble he'd always console me,
His sorrows he'd always confide.
He was one of my friends who will always be
A Shadow, by my side.

And now the year has rolled by,
And my friend he is no more,
For now I have but memories
Of the happy days of yore.

—Helen Brown.

THE PIVOT

TO THE SUN

Come, fair maiden, come to me,
Bring thy beauty, sweet charity,
Let the Zephers comb thy hair.
Flush thy cheeks with scented air.

Greet the stars that come by night,
Last the darkness into flight
Touch the leaves on every bower,
Smile upon the dew-kissed flowers.

Queen of Hope, Breath of Life,
Stay with us in time of strife,

Warn the evils of the night,
Strike them in thy silent flight.

Wake the earth from silent sleep
Bathe the clouds that softly creep,
Call the birds unto the sky,
Stir the folk with song and cry.

Cast thy rays upon the sea
Till thy Master calls for thee;
When the moon comes by thy way
Softly then you'll sink away.

—Anthony Aloysius Scafati.

LOVE OF THE SEA

O sea, O sea!
You stir in me
A feeling quite intense;
To roam the globe in your green robe,
I think 'twould be immense.

Water, water everywhere,
Under a sky that's blue and fair
A billowy, a capable breeze,
A craft that's staunch, a sloop or launch
And a freedom to go where e'er I please.

With a selected few,
To comprise a crew,
With an earnest desire to roam,
Each one a man from my native land
To traverse the briny foam.

With the deck as my bed,
And the stars overhead
Alone to serve as my guide,
With a feeling secure, the seas I shall tour
And by their will abide.

—Thomas Gannon.

IN DEJECTION

"The joyous day that lies before your eyes,
In vain does tempt you with her verdant charm;
For the soul within your helpless body cries
Aloud against the Fate that does not warm
With life your limbs, in leaden bonds restrained."

So speaks the self that, e'er complainingly,
Within my breast doth seek to overpower
That other voice, sent down by one to apply
The soothing balm of Patience. "A more dour
Lot do other bear," she makes reply.

From prisoning chair I scan each passerby;
A brazen smile is painted on yon lips;
The budding world is blinded from that eye;
Here comes one, manlike grown, who, childlike,
trips
Close to his keeper's side, with vacant stare.

The voice hath spoken truth, and self is dead.
My soul doth offer thanks and is at rest;
These human frailties are nought to dread;
My eyes see how the quickening earth is dress'd;
And fancy soars with ease to golden heights.

—Diana C. Ellis.

THE PIVOT

FROM
PRINCIPAL



TO PARENT

November 1, 1927.

Dear Parents—

Your children's lives are precious settings into which are to be put such gems as ambition, right enthusiasms, desire for high ideals, hope, courage, character. The children's lives are your God-given gifts. They are bright with divine inspiration and uplifting character. Noble achievements must be aroused through ambition and through an optimistic desire for development by educational means.

Instill in the child those qualities of child life which shall be settings for all the potential powers which will make those dear lives grow as God's initial plan willed they were best fitted to grow, letting them do so in accordance with their natural and inherited aptitudes.

Sincerely yours,

William Weiner

Principal.

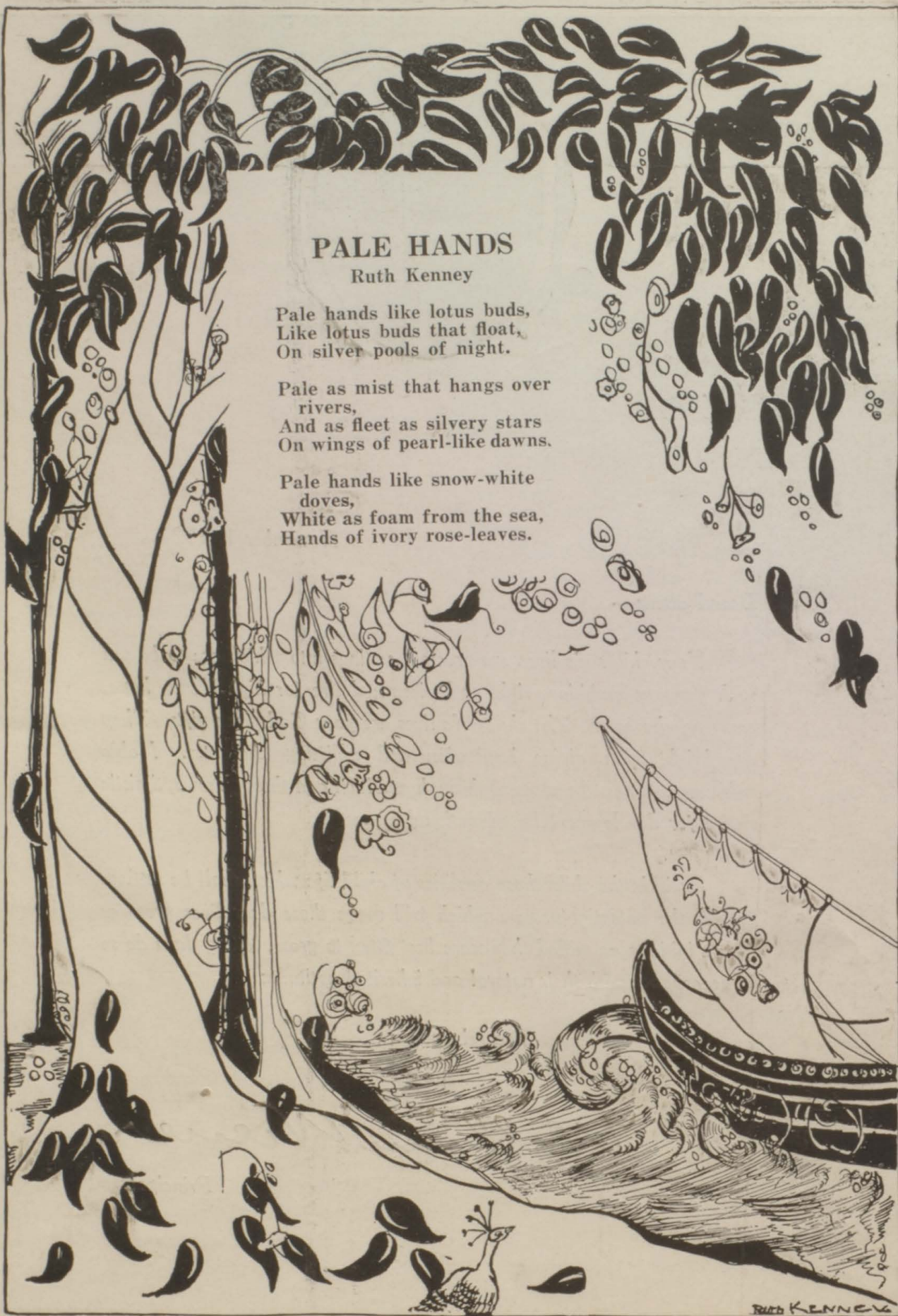
PALE HANDS

Ruth Kenney

Pale hands like lotus buds,
Like lotus buds that float,
On silver pools of night.

Pale as mist that hangs over
rivers,
And as fleet as silvery stars
On wings of pearl-like dawns.

Pale hands like snow-white
doves,
White as foam from the sea,
Hands of ivory rose-leaves.



In Memoriam

KATHERYNE AZZARA

Class—August, 1927

CORNELIA HAITSMA

Class—August, 1927

JANE HORAK

Class—November, 1927

ANNA LYNCH

Class—May, 1928

THE PIVOT

"Good counsel and sound wisdom is his"



P. Meyer Heiges

Class of November 1927
dedicates this Pivot to their excellent
Advisor

THE PIVOT

PRESIDENT 4A CLASS GANNON, THOMAS DEAN

59 Norwood Street Technical: Syracuse

"Blushing is the color of virtue."

Football, '24, '25, '26, '27; Track, '24, '25, '26, '27; Penn Relays '27; President Aeronautical Club; Junior Commissioner Boys' Week; Stadium Dedication; Stadium Exhibition; Gym Exhibition; President Central C. M. T. C. Club; Technical Club.



VICE-PRESIDENT 4A CLASS BUSINESS MANAGER PIVOT FARRACE, MAURICE

33 Oraton Street General: Newark Technical

"Get money, still get money boy,
No matter what it means."

Business Manager PIVOT; President Central Hi-Y Club; Vice-President Boys' Service Club; Chairman 4C, 4B Entertainment; Chairman College Information Bureau; Boots and Saddle Club.



SECRETARY 4A CLASS GEBAUER, MAY

217 West End Avenue Commercial French: Savage School, P. E.

"The sweet little shamrock of Ireland."

PIVOT Board; Archon Club; Girls' Athletic Association; Naturalist Club; Vice-President Students' Aid Society; Secretary Philosophy Club; Basketball, '25, '26; Volley Ball Team, '26; Track and Field '26, '27; Winner Athletic "C" (3); Winner Chevron (2); Gym Exhibition; Stadium Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; 2nd Prize Tumbling; Tumbling at Freshman Rally '26, '27; Tumbling at Cyrano De Bergerac; Central Separates '26; Maypole Dance; Tumbling at Archon Social.



TREASURER 4A CLASS KUCHINSKY, ABE

536 So. 17th Street General: Normal School

"An honest man's word is as good as his bond."

Treasurer 4B Class; Boys' Service Club; Publicity Committee 4B Class; Track, '27; Choral Club; Glee Club.



THE PIVOT



CO-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

APGAR, RAYMOND

15 Myrtle Avenue

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"Born for success he seemed,
With grace to win, and heart to hold."

Boys' Service Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Chairman Golden Book Committee.



CO-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MARX, MURRAY

176 Mapes Avenue

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"Genius is master of men."

Archon Club; Boys' Service Club; Honor Roll (5).



ARONOWITZ, FANNY

23 Seymour Avenue

Commercial German: Business

"So well she acted all and every part."

German Club; Stadium Dance; Sewing Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



AVALONE, MAE CARMELETA

276 Berkeley Avenue

General: Panzer Normal Physical Training

"A wilderness of sweets."

Circolo Italian Club; Gym Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Maypole Dance; Central's Studio Club; Sewing Exhibition; Dance Exhibit; Art Exhibition; Italian Play.

THE PIVOT

BANK, CELIA

205 Runyon Street

General French: Normal School

"Neat, not gaudy"

Glee Club; Choral Club; Music Club; Tennis Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Sewing Exhibition; Art Exhibition.



BENTIVOGLIO, THOMAS

276 Fairmount Ave.

Technical: Newark College of Engineering

"Whose little body lodg'd a fine mind."

President (2), Treasurer (2), Technical Club; Treasurer, Rifle Club; Sergeant-at-Arms Aeronautical Club; Chess and Checker Club; Italian Club.



BLAKNEY, MARIE

57 So. Sixth Street

General Latin: Howard University

"Whose guiltless heart is free
From all dishonest deeds."

Sewing Exhibition; Art Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Track and Field '26; Glee Club.



BOGNER, GERTRUDE

747 So. 12th Street

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"Virtuous and wise she was, but not severe."

Archon Club; Honor Roll (1); Typing Award; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE PIVOT



BOYKINS, GEORGIA

69 Mercer Street

Commercial: Boston Conservatory of Music

"Quiet as an owl by day."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Music Club.



BROWN, HELEN NAOMI

646 So. 19th Street

Commercial German: Columbia

"Sensible people find nothing useless."

Archon Club; Girls' Service Club; German Club; Music Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award; PIVOT Board; Stadium Dance.



CHICK, JENNIE

818 So. 19th Street

Commercial Art: Institution of Arts & Science

"True as the dial to the sun."

PIVOT Board; Sewing Exhibition '24, '25; Maypole Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Girls' Week Tableau; Orphan's Music Concert; Sewing Play '24; Entertainment and Publicity Committee 4C Class, 4B Class; Dance Committee; German Club.



CHOCHEM, BENJAMIN

586 Springfield Avenue

General: N. Y. U.

"There's honesty, manhood, good fellowship in thee."

Boys' Service Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

THE PIVOT

COHEN, ANN

802 So. 20th Street

General: Normal

"Queen rose of the rosebud garden."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Choral Club; Winner First Honorable Mention Mouth Hygiene Contest; Honor Roll (4); Sergeant-at-Arms Archon Club; Secretary 4B Class; Students' Aid Society; 4C Entertainment Committee; PIVOT Board.



COHEN, FRANCES

257 Seymour Avenue

General: N. Y. U.

"Genteel in personage."

Music Club; Glee Club; Choral Club; German Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Honor Roll; Sewing Exhibition; Cast "Einer Muss Heirsten"; PIVOT Board.



COHEN, ROSE LEONA

642 High Street

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"A soft answer turneth away wrath."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Honor Roll (1); Typing Awards (4); Sewing Exhibition; Stadium Dance; PIVOT Board.



COHEN, RUTH

288 Badger Avenue

Commercial: Business

"A quiet and gentle maid."

Penmanship Awards; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; 4C Entertainment Committee; Girls' Service Club; Honor Roll (2).



THE PIVOT



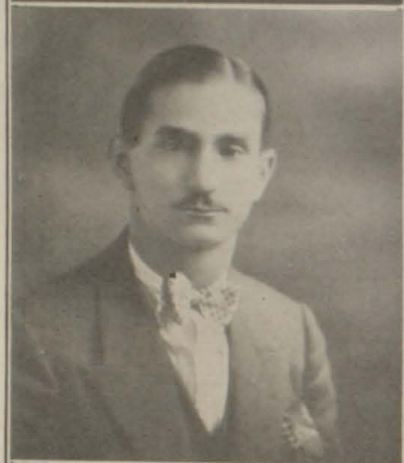
COLBORN, ALICE MARY

Eighteenth Avenue

Fine Arts: Fawcett Drawing School

"Her pencil was striking, resistless and grand."

Girls' Reserve Club; Literary Club; Students' Aid Society; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Choral Club; Secretary Art Club; 4C Publicity Committee; 4B Publicity Committee; Art Exhibit; Honorable Mention in Sesqui-Centennial Contest; Honor Roll (8); Poster Contest '25; Archon Club; Play—Central Girl Reserve.



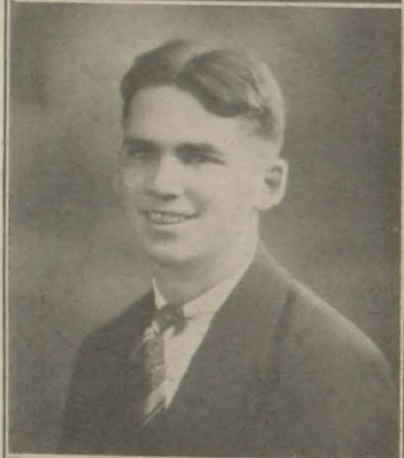
SALVATORE DI COSTANZI

271 Garside Street

Fine Arts: Cornell

"Music in his heart he bears."

Vice-President of the Italian Club; Boys' Service Club; Music Club; School Orchestra.



DONNELLY, WILLIAM JOHN

79 Mountain View Place

Technical: Penn State

"Like to the time o' the year between the extremes."

Technical Club; Football '26; Varsity '27; Aeronautical Club; Rifle Club; Stadium Dedication.



EHRENKRANZ, GEORGE J.

166 Hillside Avenue

General: University of Pittsburg

"Respect yourself most of all."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Boys' Service Club; Chairman of Ingersol Committee; Golden Book Committee '26; Contributing Editor Chatter; Manager Baseball Team '25.

THE PIVOT

EHRlich, IRVING R.

11 Somerset Street

General: Upsula

"The object of oratory alone is not truth, but persuasion"

Boys' Service Club; Naturalist Club; Music Club; Choral Club; German Club; Orchestra; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Editor Latin Paper; Contributing Editor Chatter; Property Man; Manager "Einer Muss Heirsten"; Cast "Einer Muss Hersten."



EISEMAN, BEATRICE

235 Fairmount Avenue

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"To love truth for truth's sake."

Vice-President of Literary Club; Typing Awards (4); Honor Roll (4); Naturalist Club; Girls' Service Club; Philosophy Club; Dedication Stadium; Barringer Exhibition '24; Students' Aid Society; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Maypole Dance.



EISENBERG, PEARL P.

295 Hunterdon Street

Commercial: Columbia

"Study is like heaven's glorious sun."

Girls' Service Club; Archon Club; Honor Roll (2); Literary Club Vice President (2), Treasurer; Typing Award; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



EISER, TESSIE

102-104 Morton Street

Commercial Spanish: Business

"Time was made for slaves."

Archon Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE PIVOT



ERMAN, ANNA ROSELIND

34 Charlton Street

Commercial Spanish: Cooper Union

"As free from sorrow as she was from sin."

Girls' Service Club; Music Club; Volley Ball '26; Stadium Dance; PIVOT Board; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award; Stadium Dedication; Golden Book.



ESKOWITZ, HARRY

11 Avon Place

General Spanish: N. Y. U.

"Our deeds determine us."

Basketball Squad '24, '25; Track '24, '25, '26; Football '24, '25, '26; Capt. '27; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Exhibition; Students' Aid Society.



EYTEL, CHARLES J.

955 Broad Street

Technical: Newark Technical

"A silent, shy, peace-loving boy."

Technical Club; Rifle Club; Aeronautical Club; Central C. M. T. C. Club; Stadium Dedication.



FARBSTEIN, MIRIAM

278 Ridgewood Avenue

Commercial: Business

"Obedience is the mother of success."

Archon Club; Typing Award (2); Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Honor Roll.

THE PIVOT

FEINERMAN, MILLIE LAURA

521 So. Orange Avenue General Spanish: Normal School

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

Treasurer Archon Club (2); Honor Roll (4); Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Students' Aid Society; Choral Club; Entertainment Committee 4B.

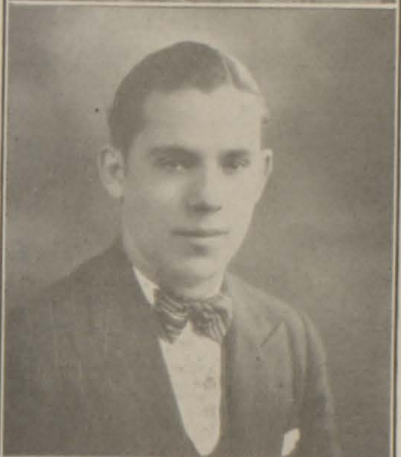


FERENDELLI, JACK

332 Littleton Avenue General Latin: Georgetown University

"To be strong is to be happy."

Freshman Rally '26; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Latin Club; Gym Exhibition.



FERRARO, VINCENT

460 So. 14th Street General: Undecided

"The word impossible is not in his dictionary."

Treasurer Italian Club; Rifle Club.



FORMAN, LILLIAN

504 Springfield Avenue General: N. J. L.

"Gentle in manner, firm in action."

Secretary 4C Class; Girls' Service Club; Sewing Club; Stadium Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Maypole Dance; PIVOT Board.



THE PIVOT



FREUND, ROBERT

322 Clinton Avenue

General Latin: N. Y. U.

"The shortest answer is doing."

President 4C Class; President, Vice President Boys' Service Club; Naturalist Club; Associate Editor Chatter (3); PIVOT Board; Chairman College Information Bureau.



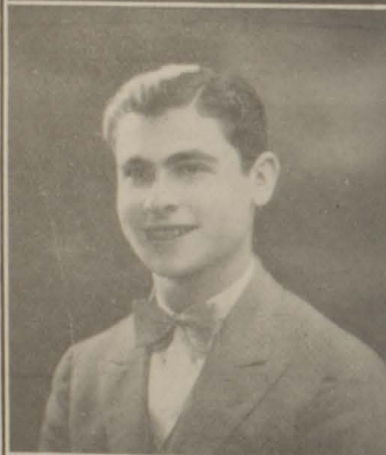
FURST, MARTHA E.

314 Bergen Street

Commercial: Business

"Whose life was like the violet sweet."

German Club; Music Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dance.



GABEL, BENJAMIN NEIL

43 Montgomery Street

General: Syracuse University

"The time has come—to talk of many things."

Boys' Service Club; Boots and Saddle Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication.



GERNHARDT, GERTRUDE M.

26 Cedar Avenue

Commercial Spanish: Undecided

"The sweetest sound in orchestra heard."

Choral Club; Glee Club; Orchestra '26, '27; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Honor Roll.

THE PIVOT

GILBERT, ANNA H.

486 Warren Street

Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

"Kindness is Wisdom"

Girls' Service Club; Cast of "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire"; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award; Stadium Dance.



GOLDBERG, GERTRUDE

14 Ridgewood Avenue

Commercial: Undecided

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

G. O. Delegate of Girls' Service Club; Literary Club; Golden Book Committee; Gym Exhibition.



GOLDENBERG, RUTH

467 Hawthorne Avenue

Commercial German: Business

"Say she did not well or ill,
Only she did her best."

German Club; Naturalist Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Typing Award; Stadium Dance.



GOLDMAN, EDITH

139 Monmouth Street

Commercial: Business

"A smile that glowed."

Sewing Exhibition, '24, '25; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE PIVOT



GRIEBEL, GERTRUDE

336 Seymour Avenue

Commercial: Undecided

"She is a woman and therefore to be won."

Secretary Girls' Service Club; Students' Aid Society; Typing Award; Literary Club.



GREEN, GERTRUDE

17 Fairview Avenue

Commercial: Business

"You have a merry heart."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



GWIZDA, MICHAEL

830 So. 17th Street

Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

"Cheerfulness is an admirable trait in man."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Gym Exhibition; Typing Award.



HALSTEAD, ALBERT J.

27 Cedar Avenue

Technical: Business

"The quiet mind is richer than a crown."

Aeronautical Club.

THE PIVOT

HERMANN, EMMA

559 So. Tenth Street Commercial Spanish: Undecided
 "She excels in the magic of her locks."

Girls' Athletic Association; Vice President, Secretary, Archon Club;
 Students' Aid Society; Vice President, Treasurer, Philosophy Club;
 Naturalist Club; Literary Club; Track and Field, '26; Stadium
 Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Typing
 Award.



HEUSCHKEL, VIOLA

836 So. 19th Street Commercial German: Undecided
 "She's all my fancy painted her."

Girls' Athletic Association; Girls' Track and Field '26; Stadium
 Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Maypole Dance; Naturalist Club;
 Philosophy Club; German Club; Typing Award.



HOLZER, LENA

157 Walnut Street General Latin: Normal School
 "She sat like patience on a monument."

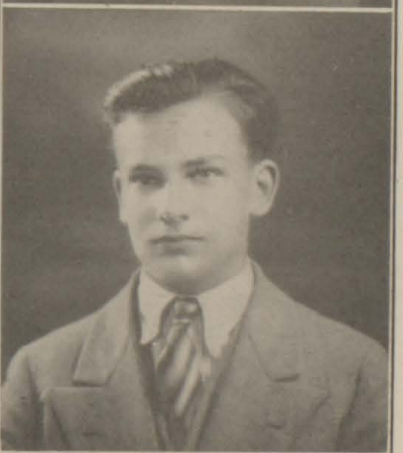
President Club; Vice President Sewing Club; Gym Exhibition;
 Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Sewing Exhibition.



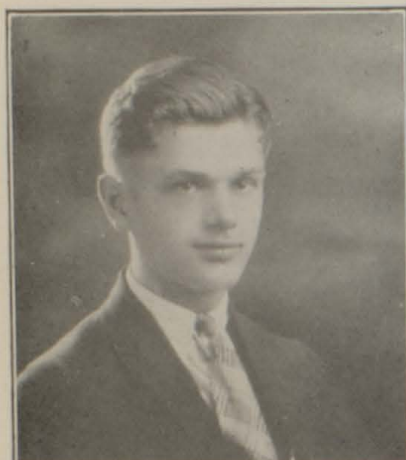
HURTER, RAYMOND

349 Hunterdon Street Commercial: Undecided
 "A man of mark."

Secretary, Treasurer, Boys' Service Club; Philosophy Club; Archon
 Club; Honor Roll; Orchestra '26, '27; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE PIVOT



IVANITZ, JULIUS GEORGE

535 So. 12th Street Technical: Stevens Technical Institute

"There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave."

Technical Club; Aeronautical Club; Rifle Club; Member Central
C. M. T. C.; Stadium Dedication.



IMPERATRICE, JOSEPH GEORGE

217 Academy Street General Latin: N. Y. U.

"Whom not even critics criticize"

Italian Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Boys' May Day Parade;
Stadium Dedication.



KASEN, PHILIP

157 Emmet Street General Latin: N. J. Pharmacy

"So much one man can do."

Latin Club; Boots and Saddle Club; Chess and Checker Club;
Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication.



KASS, REBECCA H.

165 Prince Street Commercial: N. Y. U.

"I am not what I seem to be."

PIVOT Board; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Girls' May Day Pro-
gram; Penmanship Award.

THE PIVOT

KENNEY, RUTH

192 Hansbury Avenue Fine Arts French: University of Michigan

"We have heard of your paintings, too."

Art Exhibit '26, '27; Philosophy Club; Students' Aid Society;
Stadium Dance; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; PIVOT Board.



KLEIN, HELENE S.

541 So. 19th Street Commercial German: N. Y. U.

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; German Club; Philosophy Club.



KNOCHEL, WILLIAM JOHN

32 Ivy Street Technical: College of Engineering of Newark

"Deeds, not words."

Junior Track '23; Penn Relay '26; Track '26; City 220-yd.
Hurdle Champion; Football '26, '27; City Champion Football '26; **27**
State Indoor Track Team '26. *STATE CHAMPION FOOTBALL '27*



KOLTENUK, MAX

86-88 Watson Avenue Commercial French: N. Y. U.

"He'll find a way."

Stadium Dedication; Stadium Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE PIVOT



KOPYTA, CAROLINA MARIE

387 So. 18th Street General Spanish: N. J. College for Women

"She never followed wicked ways."

Dante Literary Club; Students' Aid Society; Girl Reserves; Chairman 4B Pin Committee; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Maypole Dance; Gym Exhibition; Art Exhibition.



KROL, PETER FRANK

726 So. 19th Street General: Newark Normal School of
Physical Education

"The very pink of perfection."

Football '26, '27.



KURLAND, FRIEDA

408 Peshine Avenue Commercial Spanish: Columbia

"Reading maketh a full woman."

President Archon Club; Secretary Philosophy Club; Typing Award; Girls' Service Club; Students' Aid Society; Naturalist Club; Sewing Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Athletic Exhibition '25, '27; Stadium Dedication; Maypole Dance.



LAV, ANNE

732 So. 12th Street Commercial German: N. J. Law School

"To see her, is to love her."

Choral Club; Glee Club; Philosophy Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

THE PIVOT

LEMELL, SHIRLEY

132 Morton Street

Fine Arts: East Orange Normal

"Well liked by all."

French Club; Sewing Exhibition; Art Exhibition '26, '27; Tennis Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication.



LEVINE, EVA

329 Bergen Street

College Prep.: N. Y. U.

"In each cheek appears a pretty dimple."

Naturalist Club; Latin Club.



LEWIS, JOSEPH

208 Prince Street

General Latin: N. Y. U.

"His hair is his crowning glory."

Track '27; PIVOT Board.



LIPKIN, MOLLIE

112½ Prince Street

Commercial: Business

"The beacon of the wise."



THE PIVOT



LITHMAN, BEN

222 Court Street

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"In his duty prompt at every call."

Spanish Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Chess and Checker Club; Typing Award (2); Freshman Inter-class Relay; Stadium Dedication.



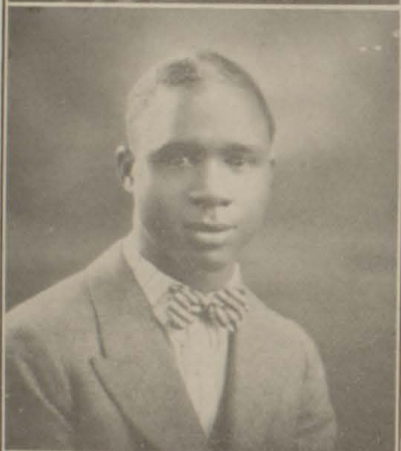
MARDER, SOL

415 So. 11th Street

Fine Arts: South Carolina University

"He proved best man in the field."

Baseball '25, '26, '27; Basketball '26; Stadium Dedication; Stadium Exhibition; Art Club; Aeronautical Club; Junior Commissioner by Proxy.



MARSHALL, JOHN

93 Barclay Street

Architectural Engineering: Cornell

"As the days, so shall thy strength be."

Freshman Relay '23; Varsity Track Team '24, '25, '26, '27; Basketball '26; City Champion Gym Team '25, '26; Varsity Football '25, '26, '27; Stadium Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Indoor State Champion Track Team '25; Rifle Club; Technical Club.



MATISH, OLGA

112 Baldwin Street

Commercial: Business

"She, from whose lips divine persuasion flows."

Honor Roll; Archon Club; Typing Award; Naturalist Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

THE PIVOT

MAYER, PHILIP O.

23 Mercer Street

General: Rutgers

"Thou art such a pleasant fellow."

Law Club; Swimming Team '26; Boys' Service Club; Radio Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Chess and Checker Club.



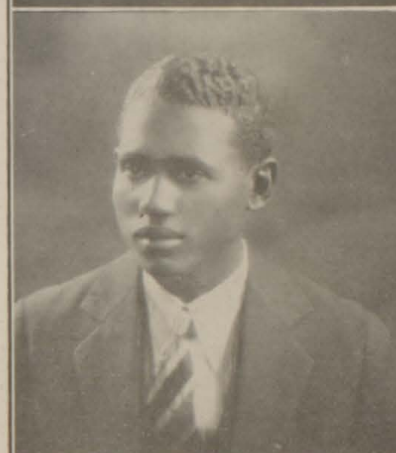
McKENZIE, CHARLES NORMAN E.

77 Somerset Street

General: University of Penn.

"There be of them that have left a name behind them."

Varsity Indoor Track '25, '26, '27; Varsity Outdoor Track '25, '26, '27; City One-Mile Champion '26; City 880-yd. Champion '27; Penn Relays '26, '27; Class Relay '25; Member State Inter-scholastic Champion Track Team '26; Member Essex County One-Mile High School Relay Championship Team '26; Winner Athletic "C"; Football '26; Honor Roll (5); Rifle Club; Central Interscholastic A. A.



MENDELOWITZ, MOLLIE

23 Madison Avenue

Commercial: Business

"Of reason firm; of temperate will."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Secretary Music Club.



MINK, JEANNETTE

402 Hunterdon Street

Commercial: N. Y. U.

"They laugh that win."

Vice President 4B Class; Treasurer Girls' Service Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dance.



THE PIVOT



MUTNICK, CARL

868 So. 16th Street

Commercial: New Jersey Law School

"Offends no law, and is a king indeed."

Art Club; Basketball '26; Stadium Dedication; Gym Exhibition;
Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



NIMENSKY, LILLIAN

575 South 12th Street

Commercial Spanish: Business

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

Typing Award; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dance; Music
Club.

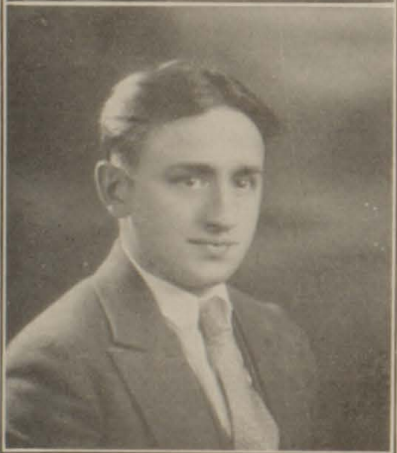


NURKIN, LEONARD M.

55 Mercer Street

General Spanish: Upsala College

"The sweetest hours that ere I spent,
I spent among the lassies."



PAPA, PATSY

161 Second Street

Technical: M. I. T.

"Thou are a fellow of good respect."

Class relays '23, '24; Track Team '24, '25; Football '25; Treas-
urer, Rifle Club '26; '27; Naturalist Club; Technical Club; Italian
Club; Aeronautical Club.

THE PIVOT

PRICE, WALTER K.

16 Carolina Avenue

General: Business

"Ambition has not rest."

Boys' Service Club; Editor-in-Chief Chatter; Chairman Flood Fund Committee; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Campaign Manager Junior Commissioner.



QUINN, JOSEPH A.

72 Chelsea Avenue

Technical: Newark College of Engineering

"The birds can fly, an' why can't I?"

President Aeronautical Club; Secretary Aeronautical Club; Gym Exhibition; Technical Club.



RADICE, CAESER

76 Summer Avenue

General: N. J. Law School

"High erected thoughts in a heart of courtesy."

President, Treasurer Italian Club; Vice President, Treasurer Naturalist Club; Treasurer Students' Aid Society; Boots and Saddle Club; Choral Club; Glee Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Gym Exhibition.



RANKIN, DIANA

398 Plane Street

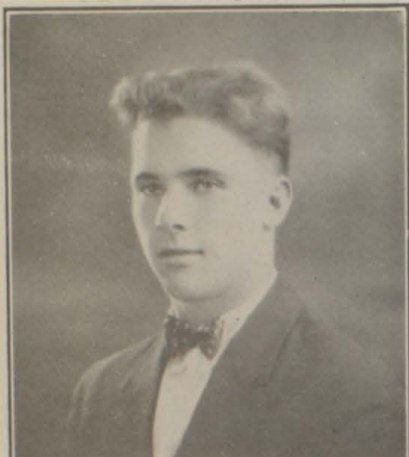
Commercial French: Business

"Ye belles, and ye flirts, and ye pert little things."

Girls' Service Club; Girl Reserves; Stage Manager "Alice-Sit-By-the-Fire"; Literary Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



THE PIVOT



RICKER, ALFRED F.

99 Columbia Avenue

Technical: Stevens Institute

"He blushes; all is safe."

Assistant Business Manager of PIVOT; Track '27; Aeronautical Club; Technical Club; Rifle Club; Stadium Dedication; Gym Exhibition; Central C. M. T. Club.



RIMASSA, LOUISE E.

55 13th Avenue

Commercial: Business

"With a smile on her lips."

Typing Award (2); Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication.



RUBIN, HERMAN

90 Fairmount Avenue

General: Columbia

"Victory follows me, and all things follow victory."

Glee Club; Orchestra; Choral Club Concert '25; Gym Exhibition.



SAMUELSON, PEARL

57 Goldsmith Avenue

Fine Arts: Syracuse

"And a very nice girl you'll find her."

Choral Club.

THE PIVOT

SAN GIOVANNI, FRANK

147 Lehigh Avenue

Fine Arts: Business

"He sings the hymns of conquerors."

Art Club; Art Exhibition, '25, '27; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Italian Club.



SANTORO, JAMES J.

265 So. Orange Avenue

General Latin: South Carolina

"A moral, sensible, well-bred boy."

Varsity Baseball '26, '27; Varsity Football '26; C. M. T. C. Club; Italian Club; Rifle Club; Stadium Dedication; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



SARASOHN, RUTH

58 No. Fourth Street

General Spanish: Newark Normal School

"Fit to instruct youth."

Glee Club; Naturalist Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



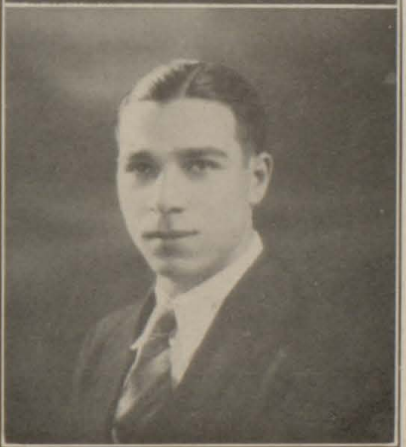
SCAFATI, ANTHONY A.

446 No. 12th Street

General Spanish: Undecided

"Nothing can cover his high fame but heaven."

Gym Exhibition; Captain Fencing Team; Italian Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Eleven Club; Golf Club; Boots and Saddle Club; Mosque Exhibition; Exhibition at Cyrano DeBergerac.



THE PIVOT



SCHAFFMAN, SYLVIA

388 Badger Avenue

Commercial: Business

"Who is Sylvia, what is she?"

Girls' Service Club; Honor Roll (1); Philosophy Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; High School Penmanship Awards; Typing Award.



SCHERER, SARAH M.

118 Howard Street

Commercial: Business

"The face the index of the mind."

Stadium Dance; Maypole Dance; Typing Award; Literary Club; Philosophy Club; Choral Club.



SEILER, HELEN

463 Jelliff Avenue

Fine Arts: St. Barnabas Training School

"Thou hast a charm to stay the morning star."

Sewing Exhibition '24, '25; Art Exhibit '26, '27; Honor Roll.



SHAPIRO, ROSE

Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

"She never followed wicked ways."

Archon Club; Honor Roll (4); Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication; Girls' Service Club.

THE PIVOT

SHAPOSHNIKOW, ELIZABETH

298-18th Avenue

General French: N. Y. U.

"To be content her natural desire."

French Club; Philosophy Club; Literary Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



SIEGEL, ESTHER

118 Howard Street

General Spanish: Newark Normal School

"A maiden shy and sweet."

Glee Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Music Club; Pin Committee; Music Club; Choral Club; Naturalist Club.



SKURATOWSKY, FANNIE

106 Aldine Street

Commercial Spanish: Business

"Up my friend, and throw your books away."

Archon Club; Girls' Service Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



SLATER, MARGARET

260 Parker Street

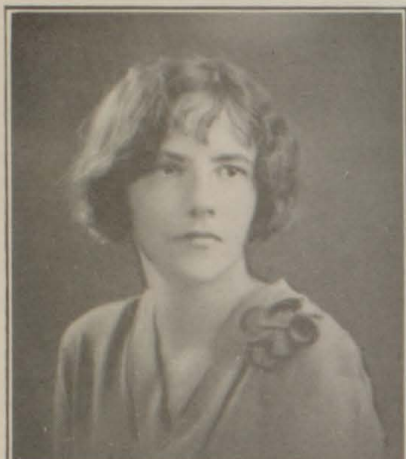
Commercial: Business

"Heaven is in thy soul."

Girls' Service Club; Honor Roll; Typing Award; Penmanship Contest; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Penmanship Award.



THE PIVOT



SLATER, VIVIAN

158 Lincoln Avenue Commercial Art: St. Barnabas Training School

"Quality rather than quantity."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Art Exhibit; Custodian Central Studion Club.



STEIN, ANNA

43 Dewey Street

Commercial: Business

"An artist, an athlete, a little wit,

"It's no secret why Anna's a favorite."

Treasurer Girls' Athletic Association (3); Sophomore Basketball '25; Captain Junior Basketball '25; Central Girl Reserve '26; Central Separates Basketball '27; Volley Ball '26, '27; Girls' Baseball '25; Tumbling Stadium Exhibition; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Track and Field '26, '27; Central Relay Girls' Week '25; City Tumbling Exhibition; Gym Exhibition; Tumbling Freshman Rally; Tumbling Exhibition at Cyrano DeBergerac; Winner of Chevron; Winner Athletic "C" (2); Typing Award; PIVOT Board; Member of C. C. C.



STEINBERG, GUSSIE A.

518 So. 17th Street

Commercial: Business

"She is small, but she is wise."

Typing Award (2); President, Secretary Music Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Students' Aid Society; Stadium Exhibition; Boots and Saddle Club; Sewing Exhibition.



STOESSEL, LOUISE

28 Bragaw Avenue

Commercial German: Business

"Silence sweeter is than speech."

Archon Club; German Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

THE PIVOT

STOLARSKI, HELEN F.

527 So. 16th Street

Commercial: Undecided

"Happy am I from all care."



STRAZZA, MARIE

478 Grove Street

Commercial Spanish: Business

"When her delicate feet in dance twinkle round."

Secretary Golf Club; Secretary Italian Club; Vice President 4C Class; Secretary Naturalist Club; Vice President, Secretary Archon Club; Secretary Literary Club; Typing Award; Honor Roll (7); Girls' Service Club; Philosophy Club; Students' Aid Society; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Track and Field '26; Maypole Dance.



STRONG, ROBERT HENRY

201 Third Street

Technical: College of Engineering

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

Vice President, Secretary Aeronautical Club; Secretary Technical Club; Executive Committee Newark Hi-Y.



STROPPIA, MICHAEL

237 Bergen Street

General Spanish: N. J. College of Pharmacy

"Honor lies in honest toil."

Italian Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Exhibition; Rifle Club.



THE PIVOT



SUNSHINE, HYMAN

40 Rose Terrace

Commercial: Columbia

"Unconscious humor."

Boys' Service Club; Naturalist Club; Honor Roll; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Dedication.



TANGO, WILLIAM MICHAEL

577 So. 12th Street

Technical: Newark College of Engineering

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

Aeronautical Club; Stadium Dedication; Chess and Checker Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



TANSEY, DOROTHEA

9 Kenmore Avenue

Fine Arts: Newark Normal School

"Music exalts each joy, and allays each grief."

Glee Club; Choral Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



TASOFF, MOLLIE

771 So. 14th Street

Commercial Spanish: Business

"Books are sepulchres of thought."

PIVOT Board; Secretary Literary Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

THE PIVOT

TETKOWSKI, CAROLYN RENA

173 Avon Avenue General French: Nurse's Training School

"A good name is better than precious ointment."

Cercle Francais; Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Sewing Exhibition; Art Exhibition.



TISCHLER, LILLIAN F.

106 Montgomery Street Commercial Spanish: N. Y. U.

"She takes the breath of man away."

Literary Club; Typing Award (2); Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Publicity Committee and Finance Committee, 4C, 4B; Dance Committee 4C; Boat Ride Committee 4B.



TITLOW, BERNADINE S.

133 West End Avenue Commercial Spanish: Barnard

"What sweet thoughts are thine!"

Choral Club; Glee Club; Honor Roll (1); Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

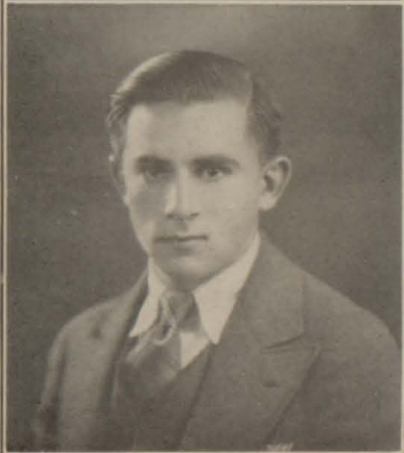


TOPLANSKY, MAX

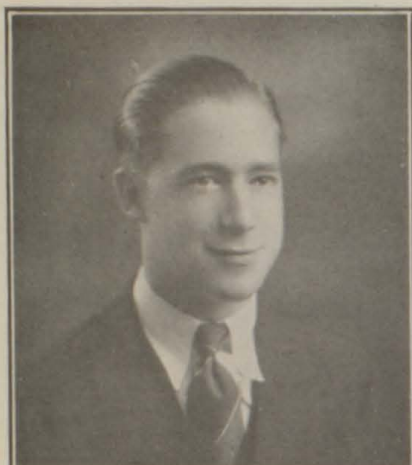
79 So. Orange Avenue Commercial Art: Ithaca Conservatory

"An ounce of wit is worth a pound of sorrow."

Cast "Pottersville Post Office"; Cast "Alice-Sit-By-The Fire"; Music Club; Orchestra '24, '25, '26, '27; Baseball '25, '26.



THE PIVOT



WHITE, SAMUEL EGBERT

32 Hecker Street Technical: Newark College of Engineering

"His thoughts have a high aim."

Aeronautical Club; Rifle Club; Technical Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.



ZWEIBEL, MAX

2 Columbia Avenue General: University of Chicago

"Content thyself to be obscurely good."

Boys' Service Club; Rifle Club; Gym Exhibition; Naturalist Club; Track '27.

COHEN, CHARLES H.

11 Demarest Street

Commercial: Undecided

"Zealous, yet modest."

Sesqui-Centennial Parade; Stadium Exhibition.

HIRSCHORN, HARRY

52 Montgomery Street

General Latin: Alabama

"Why all this toil and trouble."

Boys' Service Club; Boots and Saddle Club; Manager Basketball '27; Students' Aid Society; Winner Athletic "C"; Latin Club; Naturalist Club; Sesqui-Centennial Parade.

First Bookkeeping Student—After selling merchandise, where do you put it—on the debit or the credit side?

Second Bookkeeping Student—You put it on a truck.

Teacher—Please don't raise your hand—I don't like them up. Have you noticed that I don't call on anyone who puts his hand up!

Bright Student—Surely, that is the reason why we raise them.

THE BALLOT OF THE 4A'S

Best All Around Man—

Thomas Gannon
Abe Kuchinsky

Best All Around Girl—

May Gebauer
Olga Matish

Most Respected Boy—

Thomas Gannon
Maurice Farrace

Most Respected Girl—

May Gebauer
Mollie Feinerman

Best All Around Boy Athlete—

Thomas Gannon
Harry Eskowitz

Best All Around Girl Athlete—

May Gebauer
Anna Stein

Most Thorough Gentleman—

Raymond Apgar
Sol Marder

Most Thorough Lady—

Emma Herrmann
Mollie Tasoff

Most Popular Boy—

Maurice Farrace
Thomas Gannon

Most Popular Girl—

Marie Strazza
Lillian Forman

Most Original Boy—

Irving Ehrlich
Max Toplansky

Most Original Girl—

Rose L. Cohen
Viola Heuschkel

Most Scholarly Boy—

Benjamin Chochem
Raymond Apgar

Most Scholarly Girl—

Alice Colborn
Anna Gilbert

Most Brilliant Boy—

Murray Marx
Raymond Apgar

Most Brilliant Girl—

Alice Colborn
Frieda Kurland

Most Likely to Succeed—

Abe Kuchinsky
Maurice Farrace

Most Likely to Succeed—

Gertrude Gernhardt
Marie Strazza

Done Most for the Class—

Maurice Farrace
Abe Kuchinsky

Done Most for the Class—

Ann Cohen
Helen Brown

Most Entertaining—

Max Toplansky
Jack Ferendelli

Most Entertaining—

Ann Cohen
Anna Erman

Biggest Grind—

Robert Freund
Dan Testa

Biggest Grind—

Louise Rimassa
Louise Stoessel

Prettiest —

Marie Strazza
Emma Herrmann

Done the Class Most—

William Tango
Joe Quinn

Done the Class Most—

Rebecca Kass
Gertrude Griebel

Handsomest—

Alfred Ricker
Robert Strong

Wittiest Girl—

Olga Matish
Francis Cohen

Wittiest Boy—

Max Toplansky
Hyman Sunshine

Busiest Boy—

Murray Marx
Raymond Apgar

Busiest Girl—

Ruth Kenney
Beatrice Eiseman

Laziest Boy—

Leonard Nurkin

Laziest Girl—

Rebecca Kass

Best Dressed Boy—

Walter Price
Raymond Apgar

Best Dressed Girl—

Emma Herrmann
Jeannette Mink

Most High Hat Boy—

George Ehrenkrantz
Vincent Ferraro

Most High Hat Girl—

Estelle Zucker
Miriam Farbstein

Most Likely Bachelor—

Caesar Radice
Murray Marx

Biggest Drag with Faculty—

Robert Freund

THE PIVOT

Biggest Drag with Faculty—

Ann Cohen

Biggest Politician—

Maurice Farrace

San Giovanni

Best Built Boy—

Harry Eskowitz

John Marshall

Best Built Girl—

May Gebauer

Anna Erman

Most Collegiate Boy—

Bill Knockels

James Santoro

Most Collegiate Girl—

Rose L. Cohen

Gertrude Goldberg

Most Uncollegiate Boy—

Samuel White

Most Uncollegiate Girl—

Lillian Tischler

Greatest Woman Hater—

Raymond Apgar

Murray Marx

Greatest Man Hater—

Karoline Kopyta

Bernadine Titlow

Class Baby Girl—

Anna Stein

Jennie Chick

Class Baby Boy—

Ben Lithman

Thomas Bentivoglio

Best Natured Boy—

Hyman Sunshine

Best Natured Girl—

Ruth Kenney

Best Boy Dancer—

Leonard Nurkin

Sol Marder

Best Girl Dancer—

May Gebauer

Frieda Kurland

THE BEST THERE IS

Most Coveted Honor—

Valedictorian

Most Respected Extra-Curriculum

Activity—

Lunch

Favorite Sport (to watch)—

Football

Favorite Sport (to play)—

Baseball

Favorite Amusement—

Dancing

Favorite Newspaper—

Newark Ledger

Favorite Magazine—

PIVOT

Favorite Study—

English

Hardest Year—

Junior Year

Most Pleasant Year—

Senior Year

Most Valuable Course—

Commercial

Hardest Course—

Technical

What do you consider the greatest benefit gained from college?

Education.

Is your future occupation decided?

Yes.

How many courses have you flunked?

Don't ask embarrassing questions.

INSPIRATIONS FOR THE FOLLOWING SONGS—

I Ain't That Kind of a Baby—Helen Brown.

Gimme a Night in June—Abe Kuchinsky.

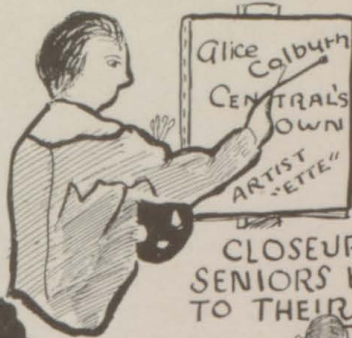
Me and My Shadow—Mollie Feinerman and Anne Cohen.

My Wonderful You—Thomas Dean Gannon.

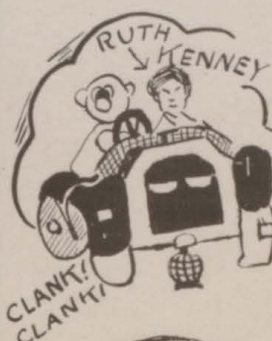
Forgive Me—Murray Marx.

Side by Side—Raymond Apgar.

THRU the CORRIDORS

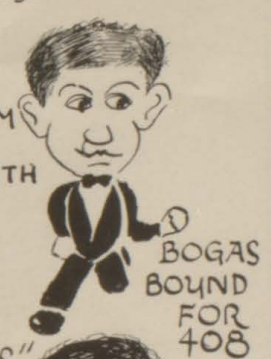


CLOSEUP OF FIVE SENIORS HURRYING TO THEIR CLASSES.



"Me and my Shadow" DETENTION ROOM

Sollie Marder IN HIS NEW 1905 MODEL RATTLER



W. Price & L. NURIN TALKING OVER NEXT YEARS FRUIT CROP.



Autographs



Autographs



THE PIVOT



THE MORNING FORUM

This department is devoted to the interests of public speaking in Central, being not only a record of all speeches given in the auditorium, but an encouragement and friendly criticism for the benefit of our budding orators.



Sept. 26.—

Louise Rimassa—"China and Waste". Your interesting speech retained the interest of the audience throughout (especially the girls).

Olga Matish—"China and Waste". A good and well-prepared topic.

Sept. 30.—

Charles Cohen—"History of the Fire Department." An interesting talk rendered in a clear and confident manner.

Oct. 4.—

Anna Cohen—"Madame Montessori." Your speech was a true and deserved tribute to that famous teacher. Here's hoping you attain her fame.

Anna Liberman—"Modern American Artists." Although you were a little nervous at first, your speech was a success.

Oct. 7.—

Benjamin Chochem—"Biology." I am sure that biology will become a popular subject after your speech, Ben.

Rose L. Cohen—"The New Competition." A good topic which was engaged by all.

Marie Romano—"Colleges for Women." Your loud, clear voice and assurance made your speech a success.

Eleanor Silber—"Frankness." You might have spoken a little louder but we all agree that frankness is a quality admired by all.

Oct. 11.—

Mollie Feinerman. "Christopher Columbus." You spoke a little too hastily but loudly. You also were well prepared.

Lydia Mekart. "Columbus as a Scientist." Your speech was evidently intended for the first three rows and we in back were deprived of the pleasure of hearing you.

Ruth Kenney. "Columbus, the Admiral." You did not speak loudly enough. What attraction did you discover on the ceiling, Ruth?

Oct. 13.—

Lena Fuino. "Sunday in the Colonies." An interesting and educational topic enjoyed by all.

Charles Eytell. "Is Flying Safe?" Your enunciation was not clear, Charles, and we are still in doubt as to the sanctity of flying.

Richard Crowther. "High Aspirations." Your humorous talk would have been better appreciated if you spoke louder and less hesitantly.

Oct. 17.—Aeronautical.

Ray Corcoran. "The 1927 Schneider Cup Races." A fine talk, Ray. I think you're quite an orator.

Joseph Quinn. "Floating Airdromes." You spoke loudly and clearly. Your speech was appreciated by all. I predict a great future for you in Aeronautics.

THE PIVOT

Samuel White. "The Curtis Condor." A good speech. You surely have the qualities of a good speaker.

Alfred Ricker. "The Aeronautical Club." You spoke slowly and clearly and brought out your point. I think that as a result of your speech the Aeronautical Club will increase in membership.

Oct. 18.—

Raymond Hurter. "Alfred Tennyson." You spoke like a true orator, Raymond. Yours was one of the best speeches heard this term.

Martin Gaffney. "Machinist." Although your speech contained much good information, you might have spoken a little more clearly.

Albert Heuschkel. "Silent Lumber King." Your speech was interesting, but you seemed ill at ease.

William Tango. "Thomas Alva Edison." You spoke in a very clear and arresting manner. Let's hear from you again.

Oct. 20.—

Harry Schwartz. "Million Dollars a Year." You spoke a little too hurriedly. However, your speech was very well prepared and your gestures were good.

Phil Mayer. "Humor of Aviation." Your speech was enjoyed by all because of your good jokes.

Carl Heuber. "Atom." You might have chosen a more interesting topic, but you were well prepared.

ALUMNI NOTES

By Anna Erman and Frances Cohen

Rose Cohen is married and has a baby girl.

Harry Mand has become a Certified Public Accountant and is now attending law school.

Tenie Salz, graduate of August '27, is living up to her past reputation of being secretary.

Millie Ehrlich is working as stenographer and typist of the Lee Furniture Company.

Sam Goldberg is a business man and specializes in first class furniture. "Atta boy, Sam."

Rose Green is employed as a private secretary for the firm of Corn & Silverman.

Ben Liebling has entered Rutgers College this term. There's another Centralite for you.

Walter Filipowicz, graduate of May '27, is another entrant to Rutgers College.

Joe Boxer, graduate of May '27, is continuing his career at the University of Maryland.

Dora Blumenthal is a confidential secretary for one of the largest firms in Newark.

Gertrude Krasner is now teaching in one of the grammar schools of Newark.

Anna Fischbein is employed as a secretary for Lawyer Blum.

Rae Chick is working for one of the firms in the Military Park Building.

Rose Landow is a private secretary for a telephone company in the Industrial Building.

Florence Berman is also employed as secretary for one of the firms in Newark.

Mary Bender and Harriet Freedenberg are still clinging together as they did while attending Central. "Keep it up, girls!"

Lena Vasta, one of Central's livest wires in getting ads, is going to enter New York University. And who do you think is going to accompany her? Marie Pucacco.

Mary Kula, Central's previous Editor-in-Chief, is now attending Normal School.

Irving Rothman, graduate of May '25, is a junior at New York University and intends to become a Latin professor.

Celia Horn, graduate of November '26, is employed as a secretary for Philip Schotland.

Maurice Scotch, graduate of '21, is a brilliant lawyer.

Matilda Scotch is a secretary to the firm of Altman & Altman.

Beatrice Carey—now a co-worker of Bamberger's Department Store.

Rose Schar, graduate of '22, is now a school

THE PIVOT

teacher at Alexander Street School and is engaged to be married.

Rosealie Stein, graduate of '21, is now a teacher at Belmont Avenue School.

Harry Gross has graduated from New Jersey Law School and is now clerking in Judge Freund's office.

Evelyn Sussman, graduate of '22, is now married to Charles Silverman, also a former Centralite.

Harriet Lesser, one of the prettiest graduates of '22, is now engaged to a leading pharmacist of East Orange.

Martha Meisner, graduate of '27, is now employed in a lawyer's office.

Bertha Markowitz is working for a lawyer in the Industrial Building.

Abe Stein, one of Central's former sheiks, is now attending the University of Ohio.

Dave Lakind is a sophomore of New York University.

Esther Wiener, graduate of '22, is now teaching in a Linden Grammar School.

Harold Kaplan is a junior at Fordham College.

Ida Strazza, one of the prettiest graduates of '25, is a successful stenographer in L. Bamberger & Co.

Sara Lutsky is head of clerical department in the Prudential.

Jules Rusoff, graduate of May, '26, is a sophomore at Rutgers College.

Bernard Cooper is a senior at New Jersey Pharmacy.

Ralph Schuster is a sophomore at New Jersey Pharmacy.

Hyman Michaels is a student and Latin assistant at New Jersey Pharmacy.

Carl Barbato is a sophomore at New Jersey Law.

Dave Siegel is a sophomore at New Jersey Law.

Nathan Ruby is a sophomore at New York University.

Max Lopatkin is a sophomore at New York University.

Sadie Heller, graduate of '22, is now married to Arthur Silverman.

Laurence Alpern, graduate of August '25, is now a junior at Washington Square College.

Herman Solomon, graduate of May '26, is now a sophomore at New York University, and he is also

an honor student in accountancy.

Julius Bruckner, graduate of August '26, is enjoying his law course in New Jersey Law, and is employed in the accounting department of the Bonnell Motor Car Co.

Artie Lustig, All-state center, 1923, is now assistant director at Prince Street playground. Art is also attending New Jersey Law School.

Charlie Danzig, one of Central's most brilliant intellects, is now a Junior at Harvard, the proud possessor of his second scholarship.

Ben Rabinowitz, August 1927, is now pursuing his studies at the Ithaca Conservatory of Music. Ben won a scholarship to this school through his ability to handle the violin.

Philip Josephson is a student at New Jersey Law School. Phil was a member of the Central orchestra for two years.

Meyer Goodman is now working hard at the New Jersey College of Pharmacy.

Hyman Marcus, November 1925 class, is a freshman at New Jersey Law School.

One of Central's representatives at Norman School is Rudolph Jacob, who has compiled a brilliant record.

The Freifeld Brothers, Jacob, Ben and Hymen, are busy these days studying. Jacob is at New Jersey Law, while Ben and Hymen are students at C. C. N. Y.

Truly it has been said that Central's fame is everywhere. A fine example is Meta Cohen, who is the only co-ed from Newark, N. J. at the U. of Miami.

Lillian Pincus and Dottie Spies have established a friendship at Central which they have continued at N. Y. U. Both have been making very good progress and are in their second year at present.

The Newark College of Engineering has the following Central graduates on its Freshman roster—Mechanical Engineering, Thomas Bentivoglio, Henry Loges, John McCullen, Anthony Martino and James Meola; Electrical Engineering, William Chirgotis, Austin McLelland, George McSweeney, Morris Rabinow and Arthur Smith; Civil Engineering, Joseph Levine.

Chirgotis and Meola were members of the Freshman football team which won the gridiron battle over the Sophomores for class supremacy.

THE PIVOT

BOOKS THE SENIORS ARE READING

Les Miserable—The Seniors before exams.
Certain People of Importance—Helen N. Brown,
Abe Kuchinsky, Lillian Forman.
This Freedom—After Graduation.
The Younger Set—Celia Baranker, Hyman Sunshine.
Brass—Our Graduation pins and rings.
Little Women—Pearl Eisenberg, Anna Stein, Mollie
Tasoff.
Daddy Long Legs—Vincent Ferraro.
Little Men—Murray Marx, Salvatore DiCostanzi,
Maurice Farrace.
The Road to Understanding—New Street or High
Street.

Captain of the Crew—Thomas Gannon.
Anne of Green Gables—Anne Cohen.
Year of Delight—Our Senior Year.
Everlasting Whisper—Assembly.
Three Loving Ladies' — Marie Strazza, May
Gebauer, Diana Rankin.
From Jest to Earnest—Class Meetings.
Galahad—Raymond Apgar.
Sweepings—After the lockers are cleaned out.
Lo Michael!—Michael Gwizda.
The Flower of the North—Jennie Chick.
The Bells of San Juan—The period bells.
The Magnificent Adventure—High School.

CONFESSIONS OF SENIORS

Anne Cohen says she owes her success in having graduated, to her winning smile?

Robert Freund says he never took German because it stood for Flunk!

Murray Marx said that his brilliant look was an asset to the graduating class.

Harry Eskowitz claims that football made a good impression on the faculty.

Abe Kutchinsky claims that it was his profile that did the work.

Gussie Steinberg hates to admit it, but it was her baby stare that got them.

Rose L. Cohen owes her success to the fact that she knew how to put it across. Someone was heard to remark that she sure does know her onions.

Lillian Forman confessed that her ability to work on the sympathy of the teachers helped her to graduate.

Sol Marder says that it was his innocent look.

Rose Shapiro claims that if you laugh you're bound to get through.

SPEAKING OF IDEAS — WOULDN'T SHE BE IDEAL IF SHE HAD—

Rose Shapiro's hair?
Ane Cohen's eyes?
Estelle Zucker's nose?
Marie Strazza's smile?
Mollie Tasoff's teeth?
Miriam Farbstein's height?

Beatrice Eismeman's literary ability?
Mollie Feinerman's personality?
May Gebauer's complexion?
Olga Matish's dancing ability?
Anna Stein's athletic ability?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Murray Marx wasn't serious.
Marie Strazza wasn't flirting.
Max Zweibel wasn't obliging.
Helene Klein wasn't worrying about stenography and
typewriting.

Leonard Nurkin stopped calling her his secretary.
Frieda Kurland stopped smiling.
Max Koltenuk was noisy.
May Gebauer wasn't tumbling all around.
Ann Cohen wasn't talking about the Archon Club.

THE PIVOT

FAMOUS SHOWS

Ziegfeld Follies—Anne Cohen, Rose L. Cohen, Gussie Steinberg.	Speakeasy—George Ehrenkranz.
Two Girls Wanted—Lillian Forman, Beatrice Eisman.	Manhatt—Jeanette Mink, Sol Marder.
Abie's Irish Rose—May Gebauer.	Becky—Rebecca Kass.
The Jazz Singer—Helen N. Brown.	Broadway—High Street at one o'clock.
Seventh Heaven—Graduation Night.	The Patent Leather Kid—Maurice Farrace.
Good News—The coming out of the PIVOT.	The Lady from Paris—Emma Herrmann.
Manhattan Mary—Anna Erman.	The Student Prince—Raymond Apgar.
The Baby Cyclone—Jenny Chick.	The Big Parade—New Street bound for Loew's.
The Second Man—Thomas Gannon.	Women go on forever—Irving Ehrlich.
	Blood Money—Our 4A Dues.
	The Scarlet Letter—To our parents from Mr. Telfer.

FAMOUS MOVIE ACTORS AND ACTRESSES

Helen Brown	Pola Negri	Gertrude Bogner	Colleen Moore
Anne Cohen	Constance Talmadge	Max Zweibel	Kenneth Harlan
Anne Lav	Billie Dove	Jeanette Mink	Clara Bow
Abe Kuchinsky	Lon Chaney	Murray Marx	Harold Lloyd
Anna Erman	Marion Davies	Frances Cohen	Sally O'Neil
Rose L. Cohen	Leatrice Joy	Estelle Zucker	Dolores Costello
Lillian Forman	Lydia de Putti	Maurice Farrace	John Gilbert
Bobbie Freund	Rod La Rocque	Jennie Chick	Virginia Lee Corbin
Leonard Nurkin	Ben Lyon	Rebecca Kass	Laura La Plante
Helene Klein	Vilma Banky	Raymond Apgar	Lloyd Hughes

PIVOTING IN AND OUT OF CENTRAL WITH LIL FORMAN

Eight o'clock and I'm at school, something is wrong somewhere or somehow. Well, miracles do happen occasionally and I'll take advantage of the few idle moments. Sure enough, there is Beatrice Eisman looking for the janitor to open the door, Beatrice is always here early, we might ask Mr. Miller to account for it as she has him for Spanish. Of course, Marie Strazza came in with her and she is waiting outside of 109 to wait until Beatrice brings back the janitor and as Marie can't possibly be alone, so Robert Brown stands there keeping her company. The school seemed rather quiet so early in the morning so I walked outside and whom do I see coming out of a very pretty car but Marian Farbstein. I jest and laughingly accuse her of taking a hitch, at that she is indignant wherefor she stutters and stammers that he

is her next-door neighbor. Why stutter, Marian—have you a guilty conscious? Just as I turn away from the accused party Gertrude Griebel draws up to the curb with HER car; she told me that she was quite shocked when she arrived home from school to find the car in front of her door and was informed by her Dad that it was for her. Gee! Shocked! I wouldn't mind if a shock like that killed me as long as I was shocked in that fashion. I walked down one block to Jack's just in time to see Helen Brown make her daily purchase, a slice of chewing gum for one penny. Jack will certainly miss Helen's rushing business when she graduates (if she does). She induces me to return to the building, which I do rather reluctantly. The very person whom I have been trying to dodge for weeks meets me at the auditorium door.

THE PIVOT

Abe Kuchinsky, the treasurer of the 4A class. Another of my good money given away. Molly Feinerman, all a-flutter, approaches me with, "How do I look, Lil?" "Beautiful," I answer, what else could I say. But upon being questioned as to the cause for this great excitement Molly informs me that she must speak that morning. "Oh! What shall I do," she appeals. "Speak, of course," is the very clever reply. Eighteen minutes after eight, how time does fly. I race down the aisle and collide with Robert Freund, "Well, Robby, what's the good word about the flivver," I ask. "Oh! ten more days," he answers. That explains his sudden popularity among the opposite sex. Nothing of very much importance occurs during assembly except that Tessie Eiser on my right continues to murmur and groan about flunking shorthand and May Gebauer, the new secretary of the 4A class, continues to ask me how to word the notice which she must write out for the next 4A meeting. So between the two I have plenty to do without listening to the speakers, and they were only 4A's (Oh! wait till they see this—only 4A's). I climb the stairs and meet George Ehrenkrantz on the way up. He performs the usual and tells a joke (That's enough about him). On the fourth floor stands the floor walker in the true sense of the word. Leonard Nurkin is heading for art not again, but yet. At last I arrive in 408 with much hustle and bustle, get the spelling and heave a sigh of—well not relief, but just rest, for one can't feel relieved when one doesn't know whether she will be called on or not. Rose Shapiro, sitting in the first seat is assigned 150 words on Bronson for being unprepared, while I continue to hold my breath and murmur prayers of thanks for not having been asked the same question. Gertrude Bogner is in back of me and shivers in her seat. As the bell rings proclaiming the end of the first period, Gertrude heaves a sigh of relief. (I do likewise). In economics Miss O'Connor accuses Helen Brown of not being as smart as she used to be. "Why I am—" replies Helen meaning to have said that she was prepared but got only as far as she did before the class had a merry laugh at her expense. For the next event during the same period we may thank Ann Cohen for she shyly speaks to the boy next to her who I believe was Ben Klein, and the teacher gives us a lecture on "The distracting of the boy from his studies by the modern girl." The next period is art.

Anna Blank sits in a daze creating designs, she must not be disturbed as her mind would clear and she would be unable to do any more work. The next period brings in Jennie Chick, who is fast becoming a progressive young artist. Florence Steinfeld claims that her work would be much improved if a certain young man would continue to sit next to her instead of changing every day. The fifth period* draws to a close and I smilingly leave my room, but that smile slowly fades as I spy Maurice Farrace coming in my direction. I attempt to about-face, but have no luck. "Any ads," he growls at me. "Didn't I just give you two." "Gee, if you brought any more I sure would drop dead," he replied. "Well, I don't want to see you die, kid, so I just won't bother if you don't mind," I politely answered. With that I turn on my heels and head for the meeting of the "Eating Society" which takes place the 6th period at Jack's. The members at present are Rose Shapiro, Helen Brown, Mae Philips, Francis Cohen, and Helen Kirsh, the comedian who supplies us with laughter during our meal. The subjects discussed are not open for publication but new members are invited to join (as long as they bring their own lunch money). We still have another period to go before we can call it a day. The event of the day—the 4A meeting. Thomas Gannon, president, presides over the meeting and tries his best to keep order while Rea Cass insists on talking. Mr. Heiges, our faculty adviser, has the pleasant task of taking money for senior pictures. After much noise and nothing accomplished, the 4A meeting comes to a close. Pardon me. Did I say the event of the day before—NO! The event of the day and no doubt the event of the term comes when a half a dozen of us go down to the Crescent Studio. There is much commotion on how much of this will look good, and how little of this, and how should I pose, and various other questions which mean nothing at all. When Anna Stein asks me why I don't take a profile, I answer with just five words—"Did you ever see it." She remains quiet. The pictures all taken we leave, each hastily declaring how awful she is going to look and one isn't turning out, the other wouldn't be a bit natural (well, thank goodness for that, I answer) and other exclamations of verbal discontent—BUT—down deep in each and every heart we are thrilled beyond expression, hoping against hope that they will be good.

Around Central with Brienza

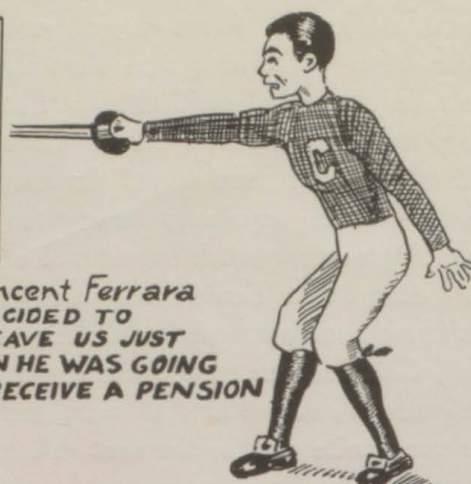


May Avalone and
Jack Ferrendelli
CENTRAL'S BEST
DANCERS

I DO NOT CHOOSE
TO REMAIN
IN 1928



Vincent Ferrara
DECIDED TO
LEAVE US JUST
WHEN HE WAS GOING
TO RECEIVE A PENSION



Don Anthony Aloysius
Scafati - SWORDSMAN



Duke Marder
A BASE-BALL
PLAYER
AND HOW



Teddy Enter -
FOOT-BALL STAR AND
ALL-AROUND SPORT



Mollie
Feinerman
THE PERFECT
BLONDE



Beatrice
Eisman
CENTRAL'S PRIMA
DONA



Al Halstead
BASE-BALL PLAYER
AND A REGULAR
FELLOW



Ann Cohen and her
BOY FRIENDS

From L to R Ben Meisler -
Phil Kasen - Bob Freund



Lillian Forman
IS GOING TO BE A LAWYER



Mac Zweibel -
A RUNNER?

THE PIVOT

SILLI-RIMES

THOMAS GANNON, our football hero,
In History rarely gets a zero.

ALICE COLBORN, I can see,
What a fine teacher you will be.

MAY AVALONE with her dancing sublime
Has won many honors in her time.

PEARL SAMUELSON with her cheeks
Is always pursued by handsome sheiks.

HELEN BROWN is very gay,
She works for pleasure, not for pay.

EMMA HERRMANN is sweet and fair
Girls like her are very rare.

ALBERT HALSTEAD in school is meek
But when he's out Oh! what a sheik!

WILLIAM TANGO, a friend so true,
An honest chap, and brainy, too.

Next comes BILL DONNELLY of 215
As fine a lad as ever was seen.

PATSY PAPA is another Tech lad,
Biology and Solid can't make him mad.

JOSEPH IMPERATRICE, a dark haired youth,
Is very quiet, to tell the truth.

MAURICE FARRACE is a busy lad
"Get an ad," is his latest fad.

PETER KROL, a football man
Tackles 'em as hard as any one can.

MICHAEL GWIZDA, quiet and tall,
We never hear from him at all.

SAMUEL WHITE, tall and wise,
Carries mischief in his eyes.

HARRY ESKOWITZ of football fame
Wants us all to remember his name.

ROBERT STRONG, a curly haired youth,
Quiet, but active just like a sleuth.

JULIUS IVANITZ is five feet two,
And always looking for something to do.

JOSEPH QUINN, the Chemistry Shark,
Always gets a very big mark.

MARIE STRAZZA is some peach,
You should have seen her on the beach.

ABE KUCHINSKY is always in trouble,
But his woes some day will burst like a bubble.

LILLIAN TISCHLER with her haughty look,
Is a character for any book.

LOUISE STOESSEL is a very nice girl,
But long will she wait for her hair to curl.

ESTELLE ZUCKER with her jaunty walk,
Will make many a young man talk.

GEORGE EHRENKRANZ, the future banker,
After a trillion dollars will hanker.

MOLLIE TASOFF so small and quiet,
Some day will cause a beautiful riot.

Look who's here—JENNIE CHICK,
She's no little country hick.

MIRIAM FARBSTEIN always tries to be in it,
She is on the go every second of the minute.

From PEARL EISENBERG we seldom hear,
I think she has a marvelous career.

Of MOLLIE FEINERMAN, I can say this—
She certainly is a pretty miss.

THE PIVOT

THOMAS BENTIVOGLIO—Oh! yes, indeed,
We little doubt he will succeed.

JACK FERENDELLI surely can dance,
But girls, don't step on his collegiate pants.

JOHN MARSHALL, our attention compels,
Because he in athletics excels.

BILL KNOCKEL, our fleet-footed end,
Knows his "stuff" so well even teachers commend.

MAX TOPLANSKY I must say
Has a very cute baby way.

ROSE L. COHEN is so quiet,
When she talks, she starts a riot.

WALTER PRICE, we must confess,
Is quaint in style, and neat in dress.

OLGA MATISH, tall and slim,
Her studying was not a whim.

HYMAN SUNSHINE, whenever he smiles
Radiates happiness for four miles.

BENJAMIN MEISLER, a very sad case,
His highest tone, is lowest bass.

Says JEANETTE MINK, "I will not stay,
Unless I hold entire sway."

JAMES SANTORO, broad and tall,
Brawny and brainy in football.

CAROLYN TETKOWSKI you are a wow,
Now your through just make a bow.

LOUISE RIMASSA, dark and fair,
I wish you would your beauty share.

Cheer us on, FANNIE SKURATOWSKY,
A wonder girl, so hale and hearty.

LEONARD NURKIN is full of pep,
Sprightly in talk, sprightly in step.

FRIEDA KURLAND likes English well,
There's some attraction, shall I tell?

JEANETTE KANTOR, does her best,
So quiet is she, not at all like the rest.

HELENE KLEIN I'd like a line
To suit you, for you're simply fine.

MAX KOLTENUK is a right good sport,
And many a battle I bet he's fought.

PHILIP KASEN is full of pep,
When he's around just watch your step.

LENA HOLZER, are you distressed,
About the way one should be dressed?

SOLLY DI COSTANZI is a pianist we know,
And ought to live in Pianists' Row.

ANNA ERMAN is leaving our halls,
Because 'tis she, ambition calls.

ANNA GILBERT, what a surprise,
Went to a party and won a prize.

MARTHA FURST I'd like to meet,
A maid that is so meek and sweet.

LILLIAN FORMAN, with your face,
In a contest you'd cop first place.

TESSIE EISER is next on my list,
To poke some fun I can't resist.

CHARLES McKENZIE, our runner grand,
He sure can run to beat the band.

With RUTH KENNY we hate to part,
Because of her fine work in art.

ANN COHEN, it would take some time
To set all your charms into rhyme.

CHARLES EYTEL is always late
I wonder if he ever keeps a date.

THE PIVOT

FRANK SANGIOVANNI likes to say,
I did my homework for today.

In physics KAROLINA KOPYTA is great,
She'll surely be famous, only wait.

VIOLA HEUSCKEL has a nice bob,
Which surely will win her a first-class job.

GERTRUDE GRIEBEL has a smile for all,
She's very nice, not big nor small.

RUTH GOLDENBERG, quiet and tall,
I don't know what she likes at all.

ANNA LAV has beautiful hair
And all around is a maiden fair.

EVA LEVINE, you are very smart,
Though you from us Seniors always dart.

JOSEPH LEWIS, when you find some time,
Tell us how you like this rhyme.

ELIZABETH SHAPOSHNIKOW, did I spell it
right?
I hope so, 'cause it took all night.

A quieter boy I never knew
Than HERMAN RUBIN, honest and true.

SARAH SHEARER is near the end of this,
But she's a girl you all will miss.

BEN LITHMAN, quiet and small,
What would happen if you grew tall.

PHILIP MAYER, where are you,
And furthermore, what do you do?

CARL MUTNICK with his dues,
Does surely everyone confuse.

SOL MARDER, our athletic one,
Is very jolly and full of fun.

DOROTHEA TANSEY is seldom seen,,
And that is what I call quite mean.

RUTH SARASOHN, is it so,
That in Econ. all things you know?

ESTHER SIEGEL, a virtuous lass,
Never tried to cut a class.

FRANCES COHEN gets ten and nine
Oh! If only they were mine.

MARIE BLAKNEY can you dance
Or will you lead me in a trance.

RAYMOND HURTER your poems are fine,
Of us why don't you write a line.

A little miss is ANNA STEIN,
Who says she'd rather tumble than dine.

LILLIAN NIMENSKY is dark and fair,
And has a smile that's very rare.

ROBERT FREUND, a Service Boy,
Whatever he does is done with joy.

GERTRUDE GERNHARDT, oh! by golly,
Is the girl that's always jolly.

BEATRICE EISEMAN likes to see
What in five years she will be.

GERTRUDE BOGNER, what shall I say,
Do you like to work or play?

GERTRUDE GOLDBERG'S pretty clothes
Add to her charm where'er she goes.

Are you familiar with GERTRUDE GREEN
If not, there's someone you should have seen.

MAY GEBAUER, the class secretary,
Is jolly, happy, and always merry.

THE PIVOT

MARGARET SLATER, your cheer and smile,
Are they there all the while?

MAX ZWEIBEL in classy suit,
A kindly nature and a smile to boot.

CAESAR RADICE studied hard
And showed the proof, his monthly card.

We're marching on, yet I wonder how
'Cause ROSE SHAPIRO is leaving now.

Beware! Beware! Of HELEN SEILER,
A mighty girl you can't deter.

A charming girl is wise RUTH COHEN,
If you want to meet her, there's always a 'phone.

RAYMOND APGAR we must not forget,
Brilliant and quiet, he's never upset.

ALFRED RICKER has Technical fame,
Day in and out he plays the game.

DIANA RANKIN, boy, she can bluff,
We wonder where she gets her stuff.

BEN GABEL is a sheik quite proud,
About him girls collect a crowd.

REBECCA KASS, and she can type,
For my Stenog I needs must swipe.

ANTHONY SCAFATI, tall and dark,
Will some day be a man of mark.

QUESTION DEPARTMENT

Dear Editor:

I intend taking my brother's Ford to the football game. What precautions shall I take?

Abe Kuchinsky.

Dear Abe:

I strongly advise three pairs of hiking shoes.

Dear Editor:

I would like to know who the bogey man is.

Anne Cohen.

Dear Anne:

The bogey man is the man in the brown overcoat.

Dear Editor:

How do you cook long frankfurters?

Rose L. Cohen.

Dear Rose:

You cook them the same way you do small ones.

Dear Editor:

Why is Pearl Samuelson always smiling?

Harry Eskowitz.

Dear Harry:

Colgate's my boy, Colgate's.

Dear Editor:

Before I enter into the cold, cruel world I must find the answer to the question that has been torturing me for years. Is there a Santa Claus?

Jennie Chick.

Dear Jennie:

"Ask Dad, he knows."

Dear Editor:

What is a woman's prerogative?

William Tango.

Dear Willy:

A woman's prerogative is to change her mind.

Dear Editor:

I received a zero in Economics today. What shall I do about it?

Maurice Farrace.

Dear Maurice:

Don't worry old man, a zero's nothing anyway.

Dear Editor:

Tomorrow is Joe's birthday. What shall I buy him for his birthday; he doesn't smoke, drink, or chew.

Eva Levine.

THE PIVOT

Dear Eva:

That's easy; buy him a hot water-bottle.

job in the world is getting appropriate quotations for the Senior Directory.

Dear Editor:

How can I become clever?

Al Ricker.

Dear Ed—What do you call a fellow who goes to visit his sweetheart on a rainy Sunday afternoon?
Answer—A rainbeau.

Dear Al:

Listen to some of Murray Marx's wise cracks.

Dear Editor—What becomes of a ball player when his eyesight begins to fail him?

Answer—They make an umpire out of him.

Dear Editor:

Shall I pass English?

May Gebauer.

Dear Editor—What is a convenient fall trip for me to take?

Answer—Try to balance on a cake of wet soap at the head of the stairs.

Dear May:

Don't worry; Dr. Mones wouldn't take another chance with you.

Dear Editor:

What is the hardest job in the world?

Tommy Gannon.

Dear Ed—When was the Revival of Learning?

Answer—Just before exams.

Dear Tommy:

We have decided without doubt that the hardest

Dear Ed—What is the plural of child?

Answer—Twins.

FAVORITE SENIOR EXPRESSIONS

"D'ya git any Ads?".....Maurice Farrace
"Where's ya dues?".....Abe Kuchinsky
"D'ya see the Branford?".....Rhea H. Kass
"Aw, sit down!".....Jeanette Mink
"Um, for goodneth sakes!".....Anna Erman
"Git outa the PIVOT office!".....Raymond Apgar
"Aw, I don't mean it!".....May Gebauer
"Really???".....Lillian Forman
"Oh yeah!".....Ann Cohen
"Think so?".....Phil Mayer

"I'll gib ya what ya shudent know!"——
Max Toplansky
"Uh, huh!".....Mollie Feinerman
"Aw, I didn't naw dat!".....Beatrice Eisman
"More than one left home for that!".....Marie Strazza
"D'ya see Ann Spiller?".....Rose L. Cohen
"Who said so?".....Bob Freund
"What's in it?".....Sol Marder
"Everything for art's sake".....Ruth Kenney
"Oh, my goodness!".....Murray Marks

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

Mr. Herzberg, I have no excuse for not doing my homework. I just don't want to do it.
I can't understand why my teacher doesn't look at

my notebook and still gives me an 8.
My marks are too high. There must be some mistake.

WANT ADS

Someone to teach me how to dance correctly.—Max Zweibel.

Someone to tell me that I am pretty, so that I won't have to refer to my mirror.—Beatrice Eiseman.

A stentorian person to wake me every morning, so I will avoid detention.—Helen Kirsch.

A boy—to carry my books to and from school, and various other trifles.—May Gebauer.

THE PIVOT

LATEST SONGS

Magnolia—Estelle Zucker.
It all depends on you—Students to faculty.
Side by Side—A Latin student and a pony.
So Blue—Ruth Kenney.
Rosy Cheeks—William Tango.
Beautiful Rose—Rose L. Cohen.
Just Once Again—Student pleading for a re-exam.
Miss Annabel Lee—Anna Erman.
Gorgeous—"Duke" Marder.
I'm Back in Love Again—Lillian Forman.
Bye, Bye, Pretty Baby—Estelle Zucker.
I Love Me—Harry Eskowitz.
If I Knew You Then—Lillian Tischler.
It—Maurice Farrace.
I Wonder, I Wonder—After Exams.

Hello Cutie—Max Toplansky.
Sittin' in the Corner—Mollie Tasoff.
All Alone—Rhea Kass.
Sometimes I Love You—May Gebauer.
Hallelujah—Graduation.
Charmaine—Olga Matish.
Just Like a Butterfly That's Caught in the Rain—
Rose L. Cohen.
Sweet Marie—Marie Strazza.
Baby Face—Louise Stoessel.
Cherie, Je T'Aime—Diana Rankin.
Muddy Waters—The cocoa served in the lunch-room.
C'est Vous—Beatrice Eiseman.
Smile Your Blues Away—Miriam Farbstein.
Rose of the Rio Grande—Rose Shapiro.

PERSONALS

Now that Abe Kutchinsky has been re-elected treasurer of his class, I again stand in constant dread of being seen (BY HIM).

—o—

Alice Colburn was absent for a few days, so all the art students did not do so much good work.

—o—

Anna Blank left Mr. Griffith's room the first period and he invited her to call again soon, which she did the 3d.

—o—

Miriam Farbstein has been making up rhymes—well, Miriam, let your conscious be your guide, is all I can warn you.

—o—

Now that Murray Marx is asking for PIVOT material I have another person to dodge. It's mighty hard trying to dodge him, the treasurer, and business manager, and various others who either want work or money, and I haven't got either.

Standing on the corner of High and Springfield, Lillian Forman said, "Hello" to several people passing in trolley cars. Gee, Lil, don't you know anyone in autos; we might have reached home more quickly.

—o—

It was heard Barney Brienza is making the 4A posters and cartoons, so there has been a rush for Barney. (Such popularity must be deserved).

—o—

Who is this mysterious stranger that pursues Anna Lav where 'ere she goes? Watch your step, Anna; I don't trust dark fellows with moustaches.

—o—

Extra!! Jennie Chick grew a half inch. This was inspired by the song: "Reaching for the Moon."

—o—

England may boast of her Shakespeare; France can claim praise for Balzac; Italy cheers for her Raphael, but Central loudly acclaims her young artist who is found in Alice Colburn.

The 1927 Varsity opened its season auspiciously by turning back the spirited assault of our alumni by a 19-7 score. Our representatives of yesterday presented a formidable array of stars including Bill Helbig, Artie Lustig, Charlie Gieske, Emmett Petrin, Mickey Harris, Mickey Malkin, Fay Williams, Douglas Collins, Vinnie Young and Pie Mintz. Soon after the game got under way, the Alumni, playing with a brilliance that had made them stars, marched down the field to the Varsity 40 yard line. On a beautifully executed end run, Petrin flashed through our entire team for a touchdown. It was a marvelous piece of broken field running and brought back memories of the Petrin of 1924 and 1925. The unerring Mickey Malkin was successful in his try for the extra point.

with a forward pass attack, "Esky Eskowitz" intercepted a toss and stepped past the entire Alumni team, aided by beautiful interference. Esky also kicked the goal.

The Alumni scored in the third quarter, employing the famous "D" formation which our present team will undoubtedly employ. Harris, former state champion and record holder of high hurdle record, scored the touchdown, but it was not allowed due to side play by the offensive team.

The fourth period found Johnny Marshall in Krol's place in the Varsity backfield. Two consecutive forwards to Kirchenman resulted in a touchdown. The try for the extra point was unsuccessful. After the alumni had kicked off, two more forwards, Marshall to Kirschenman, resulted in another touchdown. Eskowitz failed to kick the point.

Contrary to newspaper opinion, Central traveled to Irvington and defeated the home team by a 14-0 score. Central's crew line proved a stumbling block to the Irvington backs.

Consistent plunging by Capt. Eskowitz resulted in

a touchdown which was soon converted into a goal—the second score came by means of a well executed end around end play—Bill Knockles carrying the ball. Eskowitz scored the extra point via the drop kick route.

If you missed it, it's your own fault. Our gallant eleven, led by the sterling Harry Eskowitz, avenged the 1926 defeat by stopping the championship march of New Brunswick. The score was 12-7. The "green" Central line, except for a lapse in the first period, worked effectively. Our backfield proved it-

self the best in the state, Marshall and Eskowitz showing All-State potentialities. Our captain played a whale of a game, and proved himself the greatest defensive fullback in the state as well as a marvelous ball carrier.

THE PIVOT

After trying two bucks at the New Brunswick line immediately after the game opened, Ted Entner boomed one down the field for over fifty yards. The N. B. quarter fumbled, and ^{Bill Knockles} Ted Kirschenman, the fastest man in the state on the gridiron, recovered.

Two forwards place Central on the ex-champion's 6 yard line, Esky tore the N. B. line to shreds, placing the ball on the 1 yard line. Fiery "Red" Gannon crossed "That last white line." Esky missed the try for goal.

Bernhardt of New Brunswick, gave the home town, something to yell about right after the Central touchdown by carrying the ball from his own 35 yard line to the Central 1 yard line by consistent plunging. Puglisi carried it over, and Smalley, our 1926

Nemesis, kicked the goal. Not so good!

Eskowitz had done very little ball carrying during the first half, but after the intermission, this human steam-roller started. Hitting the line low and hard with the speed of a bullet, he tore the New Brunswick first defense to ribbons. Marshall's thirty yard gallop placed us on the N. B. 40 yard line. Forty yards is a long distance but not too long for the Blue and White.

Eskowitz sliced off the N. B. left tackle ^{W. Knockles opened} the secondary defense, and flashed over the 40 yards for the winning touchdown like a flash of light. Sweet boy, this Esky. He missed the try for goal.

The victory makes us a formidable contender for the State crown. Watch our smoke!

THE PASSING OF THE STARS

Graduation this term will remove from our ranks many stellar athletes, whose absence will be felt during the next year.

First among our stars is Captain Harry Eskowitz. "Eskey" started as understudy to Bobby Woerner in 1924. Since then, his development has been rapid, and this year he reached the zenith of ability. His playing at defensive fullback, and his general ball carrying ability has stamped him as a potential candidate on the mythical all-state team. Eskowitz was also a track performer, his most notable achievement being a second place in the South Side Meet. Central will certainly miss him.

Then comes Tommy Gannon, our snappy hard-fighting quarterback. Gannon performed on the gridiron squad for three seasons, and proved himself a very capable field general and end. Gannon was also a sprinter on our track squad and usually could be depended upon for several points.

John Marshal has proved to be one of the most versatile performers that Central has had in years. He was a member of the Central backfield for three seasons, and a capable hurdler and high jumper on the track team. His forward-passing during the past season was a revelation in inter-scholastic football circles.

In Bill Knockles, Central has a beautiful, speedy hurdler. In the 1926 City Meet, Bill won the City Championship, beating Syd Stern, another Centralite. Knockles also played a distinguished game at the STATE CHAMPION TRACK TEAM 1926

^{Left} end position for the past two years.

The next star to pass is Charles McKenzie, the only double champion of this class. "Mac" won the City Championship in the mile run in 1926, and in 1927 turned in a winning performance in the half-mile. He also placed fourth in the state meet close behind such stars as Athay of Barringer, and Burke of Kearny. Charlie should go far in the track line as he has fine natural ability.

Among our baseball men to leave are Sol Marder, a fast hard hitting fielder, and James Santoro, our swatting center fielder. Marder also played on Central's court squad, while Santoro was a Varsity tackle on the 1926 squad.

To Anthony Scafati goes the credit of being both coach and captain of the Central Fencing team. Scafati's work with the foil stamped him as New Jersey's best, and don't be surprised if you hear of Scafati as a member of the Italian Fencing team at the 1928 Olympics.

William Donnelly and Peter Krol, who joined the list of Varsity men this year proved to be very capable performers at the center and halfback positions, respectively.

This concludes our list of graduating athletes. These boys are sure to make good at higher institutions and Central expects great things from them. It will be some time before we can close the gap left by the graduation of these scintillating performers.

THE PIVOT

FOOTBALL

By C. McKenzie

The class of November '27 carries with it the largest array of football stars in the history of the school. The entire backfield and half the line are leaving Central to gain new fame and glory for their future Alma Maters in the collegiate world. The varsity men graduating are Capt. Eskowitz, Marshall, Bill Knockel, Gannon, Donnelly, Santora, Rizzolo, Kroll and Entner.

Eskowitz our captain for this year has developed into one of the best defensive backs that ever entered Central. He is our logical candidate for All-State honors for '27. Besides being a great defensive player is also an excellent ball carrier. He was an outstanding star of the past two seasons and was well up among the high point scorers of last season. His great defensive play and knowledge of football strategy has contributed many Central victories.

Marshall played his first football with the Central team of '25 making the varsity that same season. Last year he proved to be one of the outstanding stars of the season being one of the high point scorers in the state. He is one of our best ball carriers and defensive player besides being one of the most accurate forward passers in the state. The famous Marshall-Kirshman combination is known throughout the state.

Gannon has been one of our most consistent quarterbacks, having generated the teams of '25 and '27, which were very successful seasons. He led the team through many difficulties and odds to well earned victories through his superior generalship. He is also a great ball carrier and defensive player.

Knockel is one of our best ends and receiver of forward passes as he rarely misses them. He is a great defensive player, and many successful off-tackle plays have been made due to his ability in blocking the defense.

Donnelly, star center, Rizzolo, star tackle, Santoro guard, compose the varsity linemen. These boys proved their worth in every game. Their superior ability on the line has helped Central to overcome many odds, contributing to many victories.

Krol is one of our pluckiest backfield men and has the promise of becoming a great football player. It is to be regretted that he will not be with us next season.

Entner is one of the best all-around players developed, having earned the reputation of being a four letter man. Track, football, basketball, and baseball. He is the best schoolboy punter in the state. His superior punting has staved off defeat in many Central victories.

PROSPECTS FOR 1927

The opening of the fall session found Coach Charlie Schneider with a nucleus of seven veterans with which to mold a team capable of successfully coping with very powerful opponents.

The last year's backfield was intact. Tom Gannon and "Flip" Knockles, two fast, heady field generals, were back, as were Teddy Entner, our "Peerless Punter," Johnny Marshall, the best forward pass tosser in the state, and Capt. Harry Eskowitz, our inimitable line-plunger, and defensive fullback. Peter Krol, a substitute, who showed promise of developing into a real star, was also among those who reported.

Two veteran wingmen, Ted Kirschman, and Bill Knockles, who incidentally are track champions in

their respective events, were back in school and ready to repeat their brilliant performances of the previous season. Both are marvelous receivers of forwards, and are almost impregnable on the defense.

Here was where the difficulty started. From tackle to tackle, Coach Schneider had to rebuild his line. When the team lined up against the Alumni, it was as follows:

Backfield—Gannon, Krol, Knockles, Eskowitz.

Ends—Kirschman and B. Knockles.

Tackles—Vernette and Kitzman.

Guards—Orlowsky and Perlmutter.

Center—Donnelly.

THE PIVOT

TRACK TEAM

By Charles McKenzie

Since the close of the late outdoor season Central has lost many prominent track stars through graduation. The class of November '27 carries with it a few more tracksters who expect to gain fame in the collegiate world. The varsity men who are leaving Central are McKenzie, Gannon, Marshall, Bill Knochel and Ricker.

During his stay at Central, McKenzie has been a consistent trackman, having won two City titles, one mile champion, '26 and 880 yd. champion, '27, besides being a member of Central's relay team at the Pennsylvania relays in '26 and '27. He was also a member of the State indoor championship team in 1926, having run second in the 880 yd. run.

Gannon, besides being an excellent football player, was also one of our star trackmen, having run on our record-breaking junior relay team of '24. He was also a member of our senior relay team of '25 and came back in '27 and made the varsity relay that

traveled to the Penn Relays this year, after being out during the season of '26.

Marshall, another of our great football stars, was also an excellent track man having placed in almost every meet that he competed in. He was one of our star junior athletes being an excellent hurdler and high jumper.

"Bill" Knochel of the famous Knochel duo, was one of our best hurdlers. He won the City Senior 220 yd. low hurdle championship in '26 and also ran on the varsity relay at the Pennsylvania relays. In the other meets he was always among the leaders. Bill is also a noted football player.

Indoor track seems to be definitely discontinued at Central with the announcement that the school will not be represented on the boards during the coming winter season. The last indoor team that represented Central won the state title back in 1926. This suspension will be a great disappointment to the many followers of the indoor sport.

PROSPECTS

When the call is issued for outdoor candidates next year there will be only a few varsity men on hand and Coach Bauer will have a difficult job in moulding a well-balanced combination. The varsity men who are expected to be eligible for next season are Choko, city senior sprint champion, Bokash, city pole-vault champ, Bill Robinson, our best junior sprinter of this year and Friedman, junior hurdler. These boys are expected to be our main point getters next year.

Among the other vets are Fields, star sprinter, Gladstone, and Medynski, a promising pole vaulter who placed third last year in that event.

The team is handicapped because of the lack of distance men. In an effort to secure some distance prospects Coach Bauer decided to issue a call for cross-country candidates for practice sessions. Several newcomers of promising ability are expected to be on hand next season.

GIRLS' SPORTS

Members of the Girls' Athletic Association have an active season to look forward to. After the Christmas holidays, the basketball season will begin for inter-class competition.

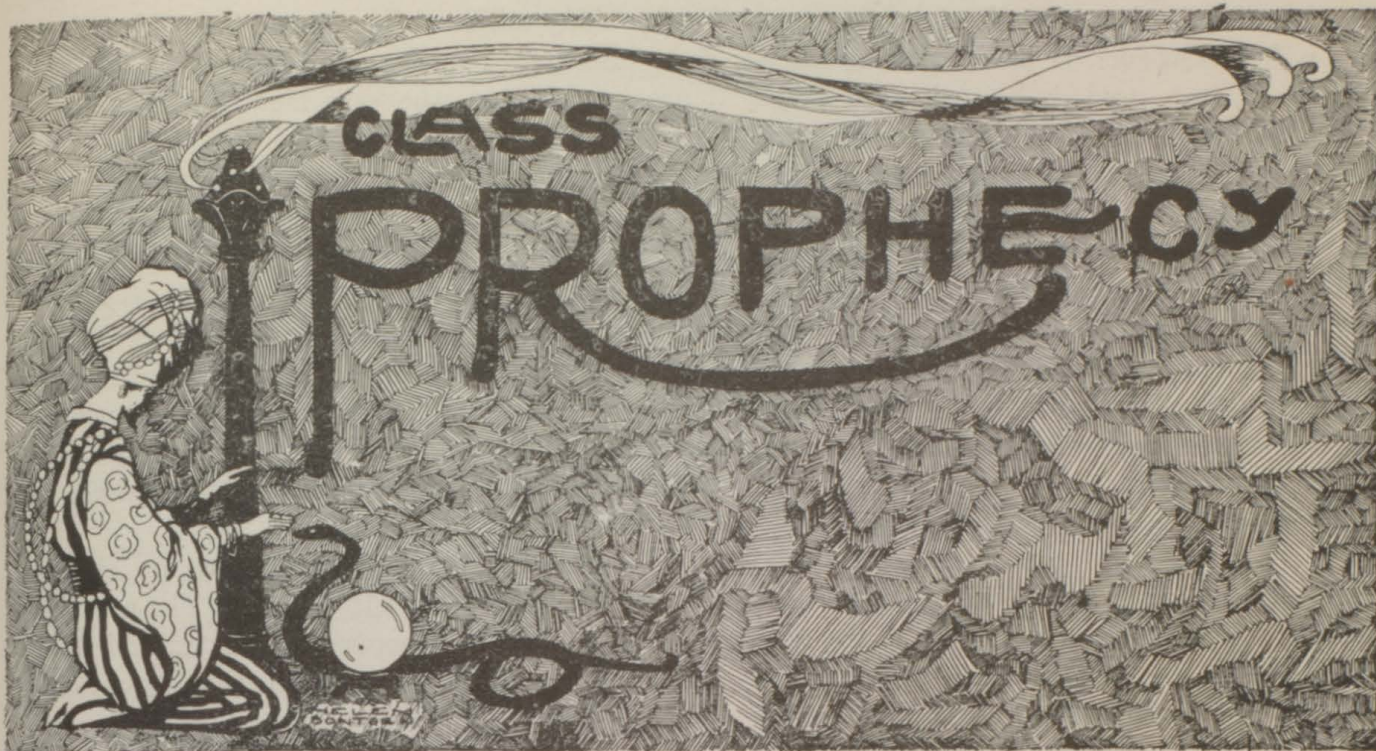
Late in January our girls will participate in a pentathlon meet held at Barringer High School.

The association will run a track and field meet at the Stadium early in the spring. "C's" and chevrons will be awarded to those making the standard and

prize events.

The Girls' Athletic Association are rewarding girls for faithful and efficient work in gym. Girls having a rating of 100 per cent. will receive a blue chevron, 95 per cent. a red chevron and 90 per cent., a yellow chevron. Girls receiving four blue chevrons in succession will receive a "C" designed especially for girls.

—Anna Stein.



CRYSTAL-GAZING

By Ruth Kenney

Walking through the streets of Cairo, on a certain September day in 1947, trying to find something to interest my jaded travel-worn nerves, I was suddenly accosted by an old hag dressed in the garment of the ghari, or fortune teller of Egypt who muttered the usual formula:

*"Cross my palm with silver
And you shall see all that is to come."*

Bah, I shook her twitching hands off my coat, what cared I for the future, I'd rather see things of the present! What are old friends doing that I haven't seen for years? "Wretch, away, or I'll call the Jahari." The old creature refused to move and kept muttering: "No, no, Sahib, do not do that—I can tell you of the present as well as the future. Come, cross my palm with gold, more precious metal, and more precious things shall I tell you. For if I look into my crystal I see many things."

"What can you tell me of those dear old friends whom I haven't seen for, let's see, now twenty years.

"Yes, yes! Sahib, this way please," and the old

Ghari led the way, bowing and groveling at my feet to a dirty hovel, but on my entering the door the place seemed suddenly changed, and a sweet subtle perfume seemed to cling to the air. A velvet drape of a sheerest material, black as ebony made up the background, and in the center of the room stood a marble pedestal. On the pedestal was located but one object, a crystal of such whiteness and such clarity such that one seemed to be looking into the pure innocent soul of a new-born baby. Behind the crystal, seated on a chair of carved redwood, dark as the Egyptian night, was seated an Egyptian girl with an exquisite face, whose skin was like peaches and eyes were like amber beads sparkling with hidden fire, magnetic with a serene look.

"Ah, my friend," she said, "you desire to see the present, not the future? Too few requests have I like this, you must be a cynic, not to have curiosity enough for the future but—I will look and we shall see."

Whereupon she turned her beautiful eyes into the crystal and spake!

It is dim, dim, but slowly the picture is clearing and in the center of a large circus tent I see a girl, beauti-

THE PIVOT

ful in figure performing hazardous feats on a trapeze; her name is May Gebauer, in the circus ring below her riding on a silver steed, is her only rival Anna Stein. As soon as these two athletic stars make their exit, there enters into the ring an extraordinarily strong man named Harry Eskowitz. He is carrying on his "pinkie" the fat lady, Lillian Tischler, of the famous Marshall circus. Outside of the big tent is a very small man with a very large mouth called Irving Ehrlich. He is trying to persuade a crowd of people to come to see for ten cents, one dime, the only lady who can talk continually for eight weeks without stopping. This wonderful lady is called Rhea Kass Ehrenkranz (she has at last succeeded in changing her name).

But now this picture is fading, and I see a desert island with but two humans in sight, both of them are very busy. Seated in a very ludicrous position at an "Elsie" Smith Typewriter is the world's famous playwright. Eating the very words Mr. Murray Marx is writing, is another celebrity, a famous contemporary author, Mr. Raymond Apgar, A. B. C., and B. V. D., and E. T. C. Suddenly both men cease working and look into the sky, a huge bird is rapidly descending. It is not a bird, it is an aeroplane, coming to their rescue. They shout and gesture and from the aeroplane alight two renowned airmen of the American air force, Captain Thomas Dean Gannon and Lieutenant Joseph A. Quinn, who have come to help them.

This begins to fade. Now I am looking into a studio in Paris. A celebrated artist, Alice Colborn, is at her easel, painting a beautiful model called Estelle Zucker, whose titian hair has been arranged in beautiful curls by the world's most illustrious hairdresser, Mademoiselle Helene Noami Browne.

In another part of the same studio building there is a very exquisitely appointed tea room, where I see several railroad magnates and their wives enjoying a cup of good Russian tea. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ricker, (Mrs. Ricker was the former Folly's beauty, Olga Matish), are in the company of Colonel Abe Kuchinsky and Miss Anne Cohen, winner of the trans-Atlantic Marathon. They are being served by a former classmate whom they do not recognize. Miss Jennie Chick who was deprived of her fortune by an ad-hunting maniac. This fortune-hunter had so fascinated Miss Chick by his classic features, that she

lost her thirty million dollar fortune in less than three days. Police of both continents are searching for the fascinating stranger who calls himself Maurice Far-race.

And now this view vanishes and another takes its place. Here I see in a quaint little restaurant eating spaghetti by the mile, Caesar Radice. Stepping out of a gondola paddled by a Genoese, who is by the way Bill Knockel; Jeanette Mink dressed as usual in the height of fashion. Both Miss Mink and Mr. Radice are soon joined by three prominent American lawyers namely Frank SanGiovanni, Sol Marder and Max Zweibel. All three are leaving for America at three p. m.

As they mount the gang-plank they are met by Charles MacKenzie, who is steward. The next day as they are about to become acquainted with their fellow passengers, the gentlemen of the party are suddenly attracted by a bevy of beauties, who are representing their own country in a nation-wide beauty contest. Among them are several old classmates, Pearl Samuelson comes from Norway; Vivian Slater is one of France's beauties; Anna Erman represents that quiet, peaceful country, Russia; Frieda Kurland comes from Hungary; Marie Strazza is a Turkish beauty; and Ann Lav comes from Finland (she is now a fin(e)-lady; Emma Herrmann holds Germany's prize. Rose Leona Cohen and Frances Elaine Cohen, are Bulgaria's most beautiful women. The three beauty critics from Europe who are accompanying them across are Peter Kroll, Mr. White, and Vincent Ferraro. Thus do they spend the six days renewing old acquaintances and on the seventh they reach America.

There is a welcoming committee and a world famous orchestra led by Esther Siegel and Gertrude Gernhardt. This orchestra has as its famous shoe-horn players, the renowned Miriam Farbstein and Gertrude Goldberg. The welcoming committee consists of the Secretary of War, Mr. Thomas Bentivoglio; the Mayoress of New York City, Miss Viola Heuschkel; the Governor of Pennsylvania, Raymond Hurter and his wife; the former Louise Rimassa, the heiress to the Rimassa millions; President of the Republic of Mexico, Mr. W. Tango, champion sharpshooter of the United States Army James Santoro and Governor of New Jersey, Mr. William Donnelly.

Ah! The picture grows dim—I can see no more,

THE PIVOT

the glass told all. The tinkling bell-like voice stopped speaking and a hand was held out. In a trance I paid her and hurried out of the room, to get away from the fascination of those eyes. No sooner had I quit that room than a great desire rose within me to

see familiar faces of twenty years ago and hear again those beloved voices. With as little delay as possible I arranged my affairs and enjoyed a passage on the fastest aeroplane to America, resolving to get in touch with every one of my former classmates.

Student—When I came over from New York I got on a ferry-boat and it made me cross.

Teacher—John, everything I say to you seems to go in one ear and out the other.

Voice from the rear—That's impossible; sound can't travel through a vacuum.

First 1C—I'm going to be awfully good this term.

Second 1C—What for?

First 1C—Oh, nothing.

Second 1C—Oh, I see. Good for nothing.

Ben Gabel—I've got a pressing engagement.

Bobbie Freund—Where are you going.

Ben Gabel—To the tailor's.

Mr. Coleman—What animal is satisfied with the least nourishment?

Clever Senior—The moth—it eats nothing but holes.

Abe Kuchinsky—Didn't I get my last haircut in this shop?

Barber—I don't think so. We've only been in business three years.

Junior—I can always tell when a girl has a talent for painting.

Senior—How?

Junior—I can tell by her face.

Helen Brown—I don't know whether I like these proofs, or not. They seem indistinct.

Photographer (tactfully)—But remember, miss, your face is not at all plain.

Mr. Burke to 3C Stenography Class—When taking notes, listen with one ear and write with the other.

Nat Rothenberg—Say, Leonard, what an awful gash you have on your forehead.

Leonard Nurkin—Oh, next to nothing, next to nothing.

English Teacher—Gussie Steinberg, stay one hour after school for talking.

Gussie Steinberg (disgusted)—Oh, for goodness' sake!

Teacher—No, I am keeping you in for badness' sake.

Hyman Breuckner (reciting)—The northern soldier's last words were—"Let me die in my Union Suit."

And he wondered why the class laughed.

Miss O'Connor—What's the trouble, Helen—you're not as brilliant as you used to be.

H. Brown—(meaning otherwise)—Oh, yes I am but I don't let everyone know it.

Mother to friend—The only time that baby keeps quiet is when it rides in a Ford. I wonder why?

Friend—It probably likes the rattle.

Teacher—Tomorrow will be your formal examination.

Maurice Farrace—Shall we wear tuxedos?

Teacher—Surroundings have an influence upon various characteristics of an individual.

Ben Gable—Hee! Haw!

1C (reading about a football game)—It says the boy was hurt in the scrimmage. I wonder what part of the body that is?

THE PIVOT

HONOR

HONOR ROLL 12

ROLL

101 A. M.	
Fried, Joseph	1
Horasynsky, Millie	1
Kaplan, Florence	1
Levitt, Dora	1
Marcus, Belle	1
103 A. M.	
Bennes, Beatrice	5
Schwerstein, Esther	6
Wechsler, Irving	2
108 A. M.	
Dibblee, Harold	6
109 A. M.	
Eisman, Beatrice	4
Kiel, Yetta	8
Matish, Olga	2
Shapiro, Rose	4
Strazza, Marie	7
202 A. M.	
Friedman, Jeanette	5
Chrisohoos, Terpsichore	10
203 A. M.	
Bancone, Albina	2
Ellis, Diana	6
Goodstein, Carolyn	1
Lynch, Anna	5
Shaninian, Anna	2
Starr, Chauncey	6
204 A. M.	
Farbstein, Miriam	3
207 A. M.	
Hurter, Raymond	2
Martino, Salvatore	4
213 A. M.	
Cox, Eleanor	6
Rosenbaum, Sylvia	2
Scardena, Peter	6

214 A. M.	
Silber, Eleanor	9
Tolmie, Vera	6
216 A. M.	
Goldberg, Frieda	4
Hopper, Doris	6
Rosenhaf, Miriam	3
216 P. M.	
Grutz, Celia	1
Herth, Tessie	1
Ring, Verma	1
217 A. M.	
Heun, Edith	1
Salter, Richard	2
218 A. M.	
Fenichel, Sol	3
Kroszer, Henry	2
Martino, Alfred	4
McKenzie, Charles	5
Pucacco, Marie	3
219 A. M.	
Brooks, Lena	1
Eisenberg, Fannie	3
Feldman, Beatrice	1
Friedman, Sophie	1
Leibowitz, Frances	3
Swearsky, Alice	1
Woisard, Ruth	1
301 A. M.	
Bogner, Gertrude	1
Cohen, Rose L.	1
Cohen, Ruth	2
Eisenberg, Pearl	2
Gernhardt, Gertrude	1
Goldberg, Gertrude	1
Marx, Murray	5
Rich, Belle	2

Schaffman, Sylvia	1
Slater, Margaret	1
Titlow, Bernadine	1
Zucker, Estelle	1
303 A. M.	
Rosen, Alice	1
Weinstein, Sadie	1
Weinstein, Sarah	4
Wertzman, Leonard	3
304 A. M.	
Sunshine, Hyman	1
305 A. M.	
Loveland, Virginia	3
307 A. M.	
Cojan, Elsie	2
309 A. M.	
Cohen, Ann	4
Colborn, Alice	8
Feinerman, Mollie	4
316 A. M.	
Aronowitz, Eva	1
Gilmore, Edna	7
Guiliano, Patsy	1
Levine, Eva	5
Pollach, Edith	3
Rubin, Lillian	3
Spiegel, Louis	2
317 A. M.	
Levy, Sam	1
401 A. M.	
Binder, Mary	1
Ehrenkranz, Helen	1
403 P. M.	
Highton, Dorothy	3
408 A. M.	
Junnerman, B.	1

THE PIVOT

Salz, Tenie1
Tepedino, Alma1

410 A. M.

Haase, Eleanor1
Levy, Sadye1
Mandell, Ruth2

Rothman, Sylvia6
Vitiello, Helen1

1. Don't be surprised if you read of Lillian Forman's name as one of the many contestants for Miss America next year. Just watch what she has for lunch now and you'll be convinced.

2. Wherever Abe Kuchinsky is there is always bound to be a crowd of girls around. Why? Well, Abe is still treasurer of our class.

3. Miriam Farbstein has changed her mind about ten times during one day as to what she would like to be on the PIVOT Board. I think it wouldn't be a bad idea to give her charge of the entire board. What do you say?

4. Why is it that Rose Shapiro is so gloomy since the last May graduation? For further particulars consult the May PIVOT.

5. Friends may come, and friends may go, but Marie Strazza and Beatrice Eiseman go on forever.

6. Why is it that every time we behold Leonard Nurkin he feels happy? Who is she?

7. Mollie Feinerman was very obliging the other day. It really is too bad that we all forgot about your birthday, Mollie.

8. George Ehrenkrantz claims he's the best driver in the school. Yes! He's been trying to drive his friends crazy for years.

9. Rhea Kass is still going strong trying to get her auto license.

10. Miracles do happen. Sol Marder is not staying for the baseball season, but is contemplating graduating in November. Yes, there is an inducement. Some say she's very sweet.

11. Maurice Farrace took first prize at a party given by Jennie Chick, but Anna Erman saw him, and he had to put it back quick.

12. Quite unusual—We've noticed Helen N. Brown without that pin of hers. What's up now, Helen? Looking for another one?

Teacher—Why didn't you do your homework?

Ehrenkrantz—My foot got sore and I couldn't get home in time.

Teacher—That's a lame excuse.

Father—Well, son, are you content with your examination?

Son—Yes, dad, I answered all the questions.

Proud father—And how did you answer them?

Son—I answered that I didn't know.

Teacher—What is woman?

4A—Woman is a figure of speech.

T. Gannon—Why is a teacher like a big league pitcher?

M. Gebauer—Because he hates to pass anyone.

R. Freund—Did you hear any funny things in your room?

F. Cohen—No! There's lots of funny things in our room, but they don't say funny things.

Mr. Smith to Ben Klein—Caruso had a good voice, but yours is better still.

Anne Cohen—I have a stiff neck.

Lil Forman—Did you sit in a draft?

Anne Cohen—Yes, the fellow behind me in the car whistled all the way to school.

Tom to his pal—I worked in a bakery this summer.

Pal—What doing?

Tom—Loafing.

THE PIVOT



101A—Fried, Joseph.
 103A—Bennes, Beatrice.
 103A—Schwerstein, Esther.
 103A—Wechsler, Irving.
 109A—Brown, Helen.
 109A—Eiser, Tessie.
 109A—Gebauer, May.
 109A—Habel, Bernice.
 109A—Herrman, Emma.
 109A—Holmlund, Mary.
 109A—Kurland, Frieda.
 109A—Matish, Olga.
 109A—Rimassa, Louise.
 109A—Shapiro, Rose.
 109A—Skuratowsky, Fanny.
 109A—Stoessel, Louise.
 109A—Strazza, Marie.
 203A—Bancone, Albina.
 203A—Ellis, Diana.
 203A—Shahinian, Anna.
 203A—Starr, Chauncey.
 204A—Farbstein, Miriam.
 207A—Leviss, Sylvia.
 217A—Dolgos, Irene.
 218A—Kroszer, Henry.
 218A—Parvin, Robert.

218A—Pate, Cornelia.
 218A—Weitzman, Harold.
 301A—Bogner, Gertrude.
 301A—Eisenberg, Pearl.
 301A—Marx, Murray.
 301A—Zucker, Estelle.
 304A—Hurter, Raymond.
 305A—Loveland, Virginia.
 309A—Cohen, Ann.
 309A—Colborn, Alice.
 309A—Feinerman, Mollie.
 310A—Mowasillsha, Mary.
 316A—Aronowitz, Eva.
 316A—Fahy, Agnes.
 316A—Felsenfeld, Beatrice.
 316A—Pollack, Edith.
 316A—Rubin, Lillian.
 316A—Shiffien, Ray.
 401A—Margulies, Ruth.
 410—Weitzman, Leonard.
 410A—Herman, Dora.
 410—Kamin, Pauline.
 410A—Mandell, Ruth.
 410A—Shola, Stella.
 410A—Vitiello, Helen.
 410A—Wolinsky, Ella.
 413A—Salter, Richard.

Jeanette Mink is working for a lawyer—Sh! I wonder if he's young.

Estelle Zucker is sure to win a beauty prize some day. Here's luck, Estelle.

Miracles do happen—even in Central. Robby Freund took home his history book the other day. Any wonder, he has a certain teacher now.

Olga Matish, next time you fall down the steps, please look around and see if it's worth while first.

THE PIVOT

SCHOOL DAZE



SCAFATI
THE WOMAN-HATER



BENTIVOGLIO
OUR LITTLE NAD



GEBAUER
CLASS-SECRETARY

AN ADDED
FEATURE

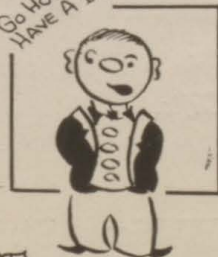


A GROUP OF FUTURE AVIATORS from THE
AERO CLUB - *Left to right* - RICKER -
EYTEL - GANNON - QUINN - HALSTEAD -
IVANITZ and STRONG



TANGO
DEALER IN SECOND
HAND CHEWING GUM -

GO HOME - WE!
HAVE A DOG!



FARRACE
RECITING HIS
PIECE -



COHEN -
TYPIST



STRAZZA?
HERMAN?
OR NEITHER?



KENNY -
ARTIST

R. Layton Crowther

THE PIVOT

Definitely Accepted

By the leading stage and screen stars of the Country and by thousands of Newark women who appreciate quality hosiery.



ALICE BRADY
Star of "Denbigh"



DOROTHY STONE
Star of "Criss Cross"



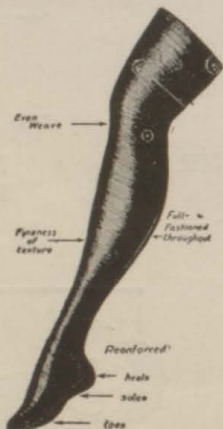
VIOLET CARLSON
Star of "The Love Call"

The original letters from these personages recommending Japtex may be seen at our Halsey Street Shop.

Full Fashioned HOSIERY

All of Pure Silk in exquisite sheer chiffons and medium and heavy service weights.

Sold from Mill to You. Assuring you of the highest quality at the lowest prices.



Evelyn Herbert
Star of
"My Maryland"



Bebe Daniels
Leading
Movie Star



Senna Owen
Popular Screen
Actress

"Such popularity Must Be Deserved"

Japtex Hosiery and Lingerie will be found very acceptable for Christmas Gifts.

Two Shops in Newark

125 Halsey Street
Opposite
Kresge's Department Store

14 William Street
4 Doors from
Broad Street

Japtex
HOSIERY SHOPS

THE PIVOT



CENTRAL HI-Y

The Central Hi-Y meets every Tuesday night, at the Y. M. C. A. After meeting, the boys join in supper where many interesting talks are delivered by prominent men.

The officers are:

Maurice Farrace—President.

Richard Crowther—Vice president.

Halsey Cronshey—Secretary.

Bernard Bokash—Executive Member.

As our leader could no longer be with us, Mr. Meeker, a former Centralite is advising the boys.

PHILSOPHY CLUB

President—Emanuel Reider

Vice-President—Emma Herrmann

Secretary—May Gebauer

Treasurer—Lydia Mekart

The meetings of the Philosophy Club are held every Monday and Wednesday at 7:45. Excellent discussions are given by Dr. Mones on philosophy, psychology, and ethics. Membership is limited to pupils who are taking 4th year English.

4A CLASS

At the organization meeting of the 4A Class held on September 28, 1927, the following officers were elected:

President—Thomas Gannon

Vice-President—Maurice Farrace

Secretary—May Gebauer

Treasurer—Abe Kuchinsky

The 4A Class under Mr. Heiges, the faculty adviser, are planning many pleasant surprises.

THE AERONAUTICAL CLUB

One of Central's recently formed organizations is the Aeronautical Club. Although it is yet in its infancy, it is ranked with the foremost of our clubs. From a few boys who possessed the desire to delve into the principles of aviation, the club has grown with

marked rapidity, and now boasts of a membership of over twenty-five. The success of the organization has been due, in a large measure, to the encouragement and co-operation extended by members of the school's faculty, Mr. Webb, Dr. Mones, Mr. Murray, and

THE PIVOT

Mr. Voeglin have all helped the club and their advice has been well received and appreciated by every member. Through the courtesy of Mr. Wiener, the club was given permission to hold an "aeronautical assembly," at which all speakers delivered talks on some phase of aviation. The "aeronauts" are also attracting outside recognition and have been invited to attend a series of talks on motors—both airplane and automobile—by our next door neighbor, The Newark College of Engineering. It is needless to state that this golden opportunity was immediately accepted and the club turned out an attendance of 100 per cent. at the first of these lectures.

The officers of the club are:

Thomas Gannon—President.

Robert Strong—Vice president.

Joseph Quinn—Secretary.

Raymond Corcoran—Treasurer.

The requirements for membership are that a student

must be in his third or fourth year and must be vouched for by a member of the club. Further information concerning the club's activities and membership requirements may be obtained from Mr. Webb, faculty adviser, or any member. Meetings are held weekly on Friday mornings, at 8 o'clock, in Room 102.

—o—

The Students' Aid Society is a new organization, although it was popular in Central years ago. This club helps both inside and outside of school. Debates are usually held on different topics occurring in school life and all are intensely interesting. Meetings are held Tuesday mornings in 214.

The new officers for this term are—

Patsy Juliano—President.

May Gebauer—Vice-President.

Jeanette Friedman—Secretary.

Edith Pollack—Treasurer.

"Everything in Rubber"
MOTHERS, ATTENTION!
Get Ready for Winter



Goodyear Quality Guaranteed
Raincoats for Children, Men, Women
Rubbers, Artics, Boots
in fact everything in rubber for the
family

Mail or Phone Orders Promptly Filled

Goodyear

236 MARKET ST.

236 MARKET ST., cor. MULBERRY ST.
Phone Market 7371 Newark, N. J.

Open Saturday Evening
40 Years on Market Street

Individual PERMANENT WAVING

To conform to the contour of your face, this work is done by expert operators only, under the personal supervision of Mr. Charles.

May we anticipate a visit?

CHARLES
Beauty Parlor

665 BROAD ST. NEWARK, N. J.
Wiss Bldg. Second Floor

For appointment call
Mulberry 6663

THE PIVOT

Telephone Market 4286

LOGES-WIENER CO.

PUBLISHERS

34 WARREN ST. NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

PAIGE-JEWETT CO. of Newark, N. J.

226-8 Central Avenue, Newark, N. J.

PAIGE MOTOR CARS

Sixes and Eights

**YOUR FRIENDS CAN BUY EVERYTHING
BUT YOUR PHOTOGRAPH**

**Your Next Photo at the Crescent Studio Will
Save You Money**

**10 Per Cent. Discount for
Central High School Students**

CRESCENT STUDIO

S. OKIN, Proprietor

839 Broad Street - Newark, N. J.

Phone Market 5287

THE PIVOT

Compliments of

MR. & MRS. WM. GEBAUER

Compliments of

MISS ROSECRANS
and ROOM 207 A. M.

Compliments of

A. M. PHELAN
Woodridge, N. J.

Compliments of

MR. & MRS. NATHANIEL H. UNGER

Compliments of

HOME ROOM 309 A. M.

Compliments of

MR. & MRS. EHRLICH

Telephone 0586 Waverly

MICHAEL PECK

Structural and Ornamental Iron Worker
685-687 So. Sixteenth Street
Newark, N. J.

Telephone Market 2998

JUNCTION CANDY SHOPPE

Makers of Pure Ice Cream & Water Ices
Mangels & Coletti, Props.
98 Springfield Ave.
12 So. Orange Ave.
Newark, N. J.

Phone Mulberry 0212

STUYVESANT MEAT MARKET

August Seifried, Prop.

Prime Meats and Vegetables
202 Stuyvesant Ave., cor. 18th Ave.

Compliments of the

Philosophy Club

Compliments of the

LITERARY CLUB

HARRY GOLDBERG

Fancy Delicatesen

524 Broadway

Newark, N. J.

Phone Mitchell 2831

ASTOR BARBER SHOP

Ladies' and Gents' Haircutting

A Specialty

L. C. Tobis & S. Malanga
198½ Bloomfield Ave. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

MR. O'BRIEN

AND H. R. 103 P. M.

Phone Market 6651 Max Teitelbaum

EAGLE KNITTING MILLS

Manufacturers of

Sweaters, Bathing Suits and

Knitted Novelties

91 Prince St. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of the

TECHNICAL CLUB

Do you value your Pets? Feed Them Properly

FOR CANARIES—

BURNETT'S Unexcelled Bird Food

Look for the yellow label



For Gold and Fancy Fish



BURNETT'S Natural Fish Food

In the round tin box and
white card board box

—PREPARED BY—

BURNETT'S, Inc. - - Newark, N. J.

For Sale at all Pet and Department Stores

THE PIVOT

Compliments of

ALPINE PHARMACY

119 Elizabeth Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Phone Branch Brook 0101

L. GILBERT

Fancy Groceries and Delicatessen
Orders Called For and Delivered

486 Warren Street Newark, N. J.

Phone Branch Brook 0101

ROBINSON

ROOFING CONTRACTOR

487 Warren Street
Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

DOC SCHLEICHER'S

4A HISTORY CLASS

Phone Terrace 1170

LINDEMAN & CO.

Coal—Fuel Oils

Bigelow St., cor. Badger Ave., Newark
(On the Pennsylvania R. R.)
Pockets, Storage tanks:
Badger Ave., cor., Peddie St.

Telephone Essex 0485

EDWARD ASH

Retail Milk Dealer
1185 Stuyvesant Avenue

Compliments of

MR. SNODGRASS' HOME ROOM
304 A. M.

Compliments of

A. RATHKE
Hardware and House Furnishings
956 Eighteenth Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Telephone Mitchell 6075

MUNN AVE. PRODUCE MARKET

Fruit & Vegetables
Fred. Voelpel, Prop.

729 So. Orange Ave. Newark, N. J.

Phone Essex 4666

S. GREENWALD

Ladies' and Gents' Cleaning
Dyeing and Pressing
Repairing Is Our Specialty
We also Call and Deliver

1098 18th Avenue Newark, N. J.

Phone Hum. 4089

FRANK POLITO

Wholesale and Retail Grocer and
Importer

30 Stone Street
Cor. Crane Street Newark, N. J.

IRA SILBERMAN, Ph. G.

The Prescription Drug Store

163 W. Kinney Street
Newark, N. J.

J. RADLI

First Class Butcher

196 West Kinney Street
Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

JOE THE TAILOR

WM. H. JANTZEN

Confectionery and Cigars
747 So. Orange Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Telephone Essex 5465-W

ELMA SHOP

Inexpensive Dresses
Open Evenings
54 Cedar Ave., Vailsburg

THE PIVOT



Retouching, illustrating,
designing, process color
plates, Ben Day color plates
half-tone plates, line plates.

ART PHOTO ENGRAVING Co.
91 Halsey St. Newark, N. J.
Phone Market 2336

COMPLIMENTS OF A FRIEND

THE PIVOT

NORTHEASTERN



UNIVERSITY

The School of Engineering

In co-operation with engineering firms, offers four year curriculums leading to the Bachelor's degree in the following branches of engineering:

CIVIL ENGINEERING
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERING
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

The School of Business

Administration

Co-operating with business firms, offers four year collegiate courses leading to the Bachelor's degree of

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION
in
BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
or in
ACCOUNTING & FINANCE

The Co-operative Plan of training enables the student to combine theory with practice and makes it possible for him to earn his tuition and a part of his other school expenses.

Students admitted in either September or January may complete the scholastic year before the following September.

For catalog or further information write to:

NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY

MILTON J. SCHLAGENHAUF, Director of Admissions
Boston, Massachusetts

COOK & GENUNG COMPANY

Masons' Materials

16 & 18 JERSEY STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

A Lesson for Today--

KOPPERS
SEABOARD
COKE

WHAT IS COKE?

Coke is a fuel manufactured from bituminous coal by baking it at high temperature, which process drives off the volatile matter and leaves nearly pure carbon together with a very small amount of ashes.

As there are many grades of bituminous coal it naturally follows that coal containing the most carbon and least ashes will produce the best coke, and that is invariably true of the genuine KOPPERS SEABOARD COKE. It a high grade fuel, a modern day product; scientifically made; properly prepared for every heating requirement in homes; highly efficient and always satisfactory because it produces more heat, ton for ton, than hard coal.

A thought to remember—it always costs less than hard coal. Tell that to your folks.

SEABOARD BY-PRODUCT COKE COMPANY

JERSEY CITY, NEW JERSEY

Telephones: Montgomery 4120 Mitchell 6760 Kearny 1041

Newark Preparatory School

1030 Broad Street

HIGH SCHOOL IN TWO YEARS

32d Fall Term

1000 graduates entered 87 colleges: Yale, Princeton, Columbia, New York University, Fordham, Rensselaer, Lafayette, Lehigh, Bucknell, U. of Pennsylvania, Syracuse, Michigan, Maryland, Alabama, California, North Carolina, Union, Ohio State, Muhlenberg, New Jersey Law, etc.

Certification Privileges

Register Now for 32d Fall Term

DAY AND EVENING CLASSES

1030 BROAD ST., at Lincoln Park NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

THE PIVOT

JOHN C. LUCADEMA, President and General Manager



FREE BOOK ON CARE OF YOUR PETS
IF ITS YOUR PETS WE HAVE IT. WE TREAT PETS
TELEPHONE HUMBOLDT 3532

JERSEY PET STOCK COMPANY

427 Broad Street Near Lackawanna R. R. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

THE ROYAL CIGAR AND CANDY COMPANY

THE PIVOT

Compliments of
HELEN S. GORDON'S
1A SCIENCE CLASS

Compliments of
MR. COLEMAN AND
H. R. 305 A. M.

Phone Terrace 6645

LEVINE'S
Manufacturers of individual garments
to order
Coats, Dresses and Furs
377½ Springfield Ave. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of
J. KAPLAN

Where the well dressed women shop and
save—Dresses and Coats—Chic Styles
—Popular Prices

FRENCH SAMPLE SHOP
86 Springfield Ave.
at Junction of So. Orange Ave.

Compliments of
MORRIS LAZARUS
GROCERY STORE

Compliments of the
CENTRAL HIGH
AERONAUTICAL CLUB

LYON DOLLAR
Cleaning & Dyeing Co.
265 So. Orange Ave., Newark

CRYSTAL CANDY SHOP

361 So. Orange Avenue

SATTLER'S DELICATESSEN
267 So. Orange Avenue
Phone Mul. 4218

Compliments of
FRANKEL'S DELICATESSEN
STORE

WEST END PRODUCE MARKET
954 18th Avenue

Compliments of
WEST END PHARMACY

KLEIN'S GROCERY
263 So. Orange Ave.
Phone Market 4121

Just A Friend
J. L. J.

MAYBAUM'S QUALITY MARKET
513 So. Orange Avenue
Newark, N. J.
Tel. Market 7540

THE PIVOT

THE CITY OF NEWARK



Store at
76 MARKET
Street

eats here 13 times a year!

Figure it out yourself! We serve on an average of 18,000 people a day at our three stores. Multiply this by 365 days and you have a total of 6,570,000 persons served in a year. Divide this by 450,000 (estimated population of the city of Newark) and you find that the entire population eats here over 13 times a year. Some business!

Why don't you try the

GRANT LUNCH

Three { 50 } Market
Stores { 76 } Street
 { 199 }

COMPLIMENTS OF J. H.



USE IT FOR SANITARY REASONS

DON'T take chances with your children's welfare. Make them safe and secure against vermin. **KIL-VE** is a clean and harmless, non-oily, non-sticky preparation, that destroys, not only vermin, but eggs, nits or larvae and their breeding place. It doesn't interfere with growth or color of the hair and **NO FINE COMB NEEDED** thereafter. Sold at all drug stores—35c, 65c and \$1.25.

SCHWARZ'S KIL-VE

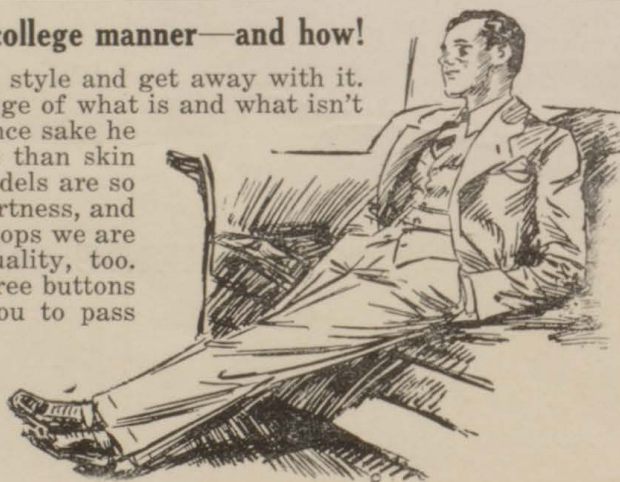
DESTROYS VERMIN ON CHILDREN'S HEADS

Compliments of
PETE PRILUKER
Hatter

Compliments of
MARINARO BROS.
Coat Makers

Larkey's clothes have the smart college manner—and how!

You can't just say that a suit has style and get away with it. The youth today is a pretty keen judge of what is and what isn't style. Because he buys for appearance sake he makes sure that the looks are more than skin deep. That is why our collegiate models are so popular. They have swank and smartness, and because they are made in our own shops we are very particular that they have quality, too. Our new fall selection of two and three buttons is now ready and we would like you to pass on them. You know, of course, that Larkey prices are always reasonable. Our furnishings department is showing a great line of college neckwear.



THE LARKEY CO.—Market & Halsey Streets, Newark, N. J.

B&B
COLLEGIATE
TRIMFIT TOGS
Starting at \$25.
The CLOVER
With the clover leaf
lapel and many
other new
features!



STUDENTS' FIRST
LONG PANTS SUITS
at \$18⁵⁰ and up
BLUMBERG
& BLOCK
104 Canal St.
Cor. Forsyth St. — N. Y. C.
Open Sundays for Your Convenience
OUTFITTERS to DAD and SON

Compliments of

SPANJER BROTHERS

Raised Wood Letter
Manufacturers

See your Sign Painter

MORRIS KARETNICK

Builder

297 Meeker Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Compliments
A Friend

Telephone Waverly 9213

Hans Cerowsky

CAFE

54 Nineteenth Avenue

Cor. 17th Street

Newark, N. J.

With heartiest congratulations from the 4B Class
and Mr. Calman

THE COLLEGE OF ENGINEERING

—of—

The Newark Technical School

A local institution of college grade giving regular 4-year professional engineering courses leading to the degree of Bachelor of Science in Chemical, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering.

The certificate of a first-class 4-year high school or equivalent work is required for entrance.

The College of Engineering offers to the young men of Newark and vicinity an opportunity to get a sound technical education at home at a reasonable cost.

A certain number of scholarships are available to young men of promise who have not the necessary funds.

Inquiries should be directed to the Registrar.

THE NEWARK TECHNICAL SCHOOL

367 HIGH STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
Phone Mulberry 0162

Compliments of
ANNE V. SLATER

THE PIVOT

Headquarters for

Everything in Music

Taught, Sold, Exchanged, Repaired

Hours: 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Phone Market 1128

Franklin Studios

Music House

25 NEW STREET
Newark, N. J.
(Next to Hahne & Co.)



Selling Agents for
Latest popular music
Buescher & Holton
Band Instruments
Bacon & Weymann
Banjos
Martin Ukuleles
Ludwig Drums
Columbia Phonographs
Harmony Records
Jacob Bros. Pianos
Atlas Player Rolls

Also Accessories of All Kinds
And Latest Dance Orchestrations

Phone Market 2919

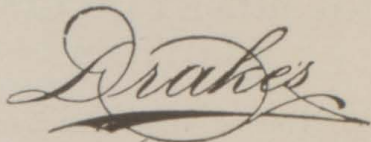
Harry C. Bradshaw

54 CLINTON ST.
NEWARK, N. J.

I Make the Class Rings for
C. H. S. and Class, Frat and
Sorority Pins for anybody

Medals, Cups and Emblems

LEADING LARGEST BEST



The Drake's Colleges and Schools are
the leaders in business-secretarial train-
ing.

100,000 Successful Graduates
Shortest Possible Time

21 Good Schools, 21 Employment Bu-
reaus. Every Graduate Assured Good
Position.

Drake trained students invariably re-
ceive the preference. Ask the business
man.

Day and Evening School

Address your nearest Drake School

Drake College

Executive Offices:

155 MARKET ST., NEWARK

Plainfield Orange Perth Amboy
Montclair, New Brunswick, Elizabeth

College Courses in Newark

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL GRADU-
ATES MAY EARN DEGREE

Bachelor of Science

or

Bachelor of Commercial Science

Evening Courses, 6.00-9.30

Save Time, Money Energy

Call or write for information

Newark Institute of Arts and Sciences

878-880 BROAD STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

THE PIVOT

THERE IS A WAY OF SAVING MONEY ON GOOD CLOTHES

It's the Manning Way—The Factory to You—the way that enables thousands of men to wear

Better Clothes for Less Money

Try It—Just a Step or Two from the High Rent Streets

Charles F. Manning, Thomas W. Manning, James P. McDonald, Hugh F. Reilly
(Formerly of McGregor & Co.)

MANNING & CO.

2-4 SHIPMAN STREET

Opposite Court House Newark, N. J.

Miss Roubel Leon, Piano

Miss Nasaler Bakalian, Voice

THE Leon-Bakalian Studio FOR Musical Instruction

MacHugh Studio Building

24 Park Place
Newark, New Jersey

A chorus is being organized to learn some of the well-known light operas. If you wish to join, write to the studio or see Dr. Smith.



29 Springfield Avenue
Newark, N. J.

Compliments of
ASTOR BARBER SHOP

Phone Mitchell 5196
Orders Called for and Delivered
SAVIN'S
French Cleaning and Dyeing
Also pressing and repairing of Ladies' and Gents' Garments
754 So. Orange Ave. Newark, N. J.
Near Columbia Ave.

Telephone 2892 Waverly
JOSEPH MUELLER
First Class Meats, Bolognas and Provisions
Canned Goods and Vegetables
Poultry and Game in Season
Peshine and Watson Avenues
Newark, N. J.

PATRONIZE
OUR
ADVERTISERS

THE PIVOT

COMPLIMENTS
OF A
FRIEND

Compliments of

Michael

Collegiate Barbering,
Bobbing and Haircutting
a Specialty

Corner of New and High
Streets

EDWARD J. RYAN JOHN S. RYAN
President Treasurer

MARK A. MULLEE
Vice-President

Prompt and Efficient
Service

LACKAWANNA PRESS, Inc.

Printing

With that personal touch that guarantees
satisfaction

TEL. HUMBOLDT 4575

20-24 Plane St., Newark, N. J.

FOR BETTER VALUES

Marx's
BUSY CORNER

THE CHRISTMAS SHOP OF
THE HILL

480-482 Springfield Ave.

Thousands of gifts ready
for your choice now

THE PIVOT

WITH BEST WISHES
FROM

MR. PACKARD'S
3C LATIN CLASS

COMPLIMENTS
FROM
MR. PACKARD'S
3B LATIN CLASS

COMPLIMENTS
FROM

MR. PACKARD'S
3A LATIN CLASS

COMPLIMENTS
FROM
MR. PACKARD'S
4C LATIN CLASS

COMPLIMENTS
FROM
MR. PACKARD'S
4A LATIN CLASS

THE PIVOT

CHAS. G. BERNSTEIN

Wholesale Hardware

253 KEARNY AVENUE

KEARNY, N. J.

Phone Essex 5664

E. KOHAUT

Choice Groceries & Provisions

136 STUYVESANT AVE.

NEWARK, N. J.

**Compliments of
J. D. Samuelson**

Phone Mitchell 9670

A. A. LEVY

Sport Shop & Stationers

Basketball and Football Suits
Made to Order

149 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE

NEWARK, N. J.

**Compliments of
Home Room 203 A. M.**

Watches and Jewelry

GUARANTEED watch cleaning, \$1.50;
main springs, \$1; odd shaped unbreak-
able crystals, 75c.

**Watch, Clock and Jewelry
Hospital**

72 NEW ST., NEWARK, N. J.

HOLLANDERS

**Sandwiches, Sodas, Candies
Cigars and School
Supplies**

342 HIGH ST.

Corner of New St. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

Reinhold Schumann, Inc.

Newark, N. J.

THE PIVOT

COMPLIMENTS OF

**Greater Newark Finance
Corp.**

275 SO. 7th STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

Compliments of

**Miss Helen Gordon's
1A Science Class
6th Period**

Compliments of

**Miss Mohair's
4C Economics Class**

Compliments from

**Miss Helen Gordon's
1A Science Class**

Compliments of

**NORTH NEWARK'S FOREMOST
DEPARTMENT STORE**

**McGLYNNS
78-80 Broadway**

Compliments of

**Miss Helen S. Gordon's
2B Commercial Geography
Class**

**Compliments
Of a Friend**

HERMAN KNODERER

Pork and Bologna Shop

SAUSAGE, HAMS, BACON

41 WILLIAM ST., NEWARK, N. J.

THE PIVOT

Phone Waverly 4978

DR. LOUIS SCHERLING

Optometrist—Optician

Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted

1 WEST ALPINE ST. NEWARK, N. J.
Corner Elizabeth Ave.

Compliments
Of a Friend

Sandwiches like Mother Makes at MARGARET'S LUNCH

All the delicacies that your
stomach can desire

Cakes "Dogs" Sandwiches

Sodas Pies Candy Ladies' Invited
MARGARET THEROS

Compliments of
Miss Mohair's
4A Economics Class

SAM'S CENTRAL LUNCH

HIGH AND SUMMIT PLACE
NEWARK, N. J.

Specialty—Our Fresh Tomato-Lettuce
Sandwich—5c

Combination	10c
Frankfurter and Roll	5c
Potato Chips	5c

Ice Cream, Soda, Candy and Pastry

If you are hungry
And want a good treat,
Come into Sam's—he can't be beat.

Compliments of
P. Kanter & J. Cohen

GAETANO BRUNO LOAN ASSOCIATION

276 SO. 6th STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

Loans from \$50.00 to \$300.00

TRICOLLE LOAN ASS'N.

287 SO. 6th STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

Loans from \$50 to \$300

THE PIVOT



Telephone Mitchell 5336

The H. A. GREENE CO. Sporting Goods

Camp Outfitters
Football and Basketball Supplies
Special Discounts to
Central High Students

88 HALSEY ST. NEWARK, N. J.

For Appointment call Mitchell 2473-9398

SOLLY AND LOUIS Beauty Palace

Specialists in French Hair Cutting
and Finger, Marcel, Permanent
WAVING

Shampooing, Hair Coloring,
Facial and Scalp Treatments

875 BROAD ST., cor. William St.
Newark, N. J.

Telephone Terrace 4284

Home for Funerals

JOSEPH J. MANGER Funeral Director

600 SOUTH TENTH STREET

At Springfield Avenue Newark, N. J.

Compliments of

F. S.

LOW COST TRANSPORTATION



Sales and Service

BEAUTY—POWER—ECONOMY

KOPYTA MOTOR CAR

384 SO. ORANGE AVE.

Open Evenings and Sunday mornings

HARRIS

COSMETIC SHOPPE

Toilet Requisites at Cut Rates

60 BRANFORD PLACE, NEWARK, N.J.

M. ANNUNZIATA Wholesale Jewelry

Dealer

Atwater Kent, Mohawk, Amrad,
Freshman, Crosley, R. C. A. Radiola
Steinite, Fada, Marti, Arous
Batteries Recharged and Rented
Expert Repairing

119 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE
NEWARK, N. J.

Grefig & Grefig

CLOTHIER

Snappy

Collegiate

Clothiers

665 Broad Street

(Wiss Bldg.)

Newark, N. J.

OVERLOOKING MILITARY PARK

NORBERT BERTL

GIFT COUNSELOR FOR
**Diamonds, Watches
and Jewelry**



There is an honor in business, that is the fine gold of it, that regards kindness and fairness more highly than goods, prices or profits. It speaks for him in the heart of everyone. His friendship is serene and secure. His strength is like a young tree by the river.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.
Serving Three Generations of Satisfied
Customers and Ready for You

46 Springfield Avenue

It Pays A High School Graduate

to take a course in Coleman. We have courses especially designed for High School Graduates and our teachers are equipped to teach High School Graduates.

Send for Booklet

C-O-L-E-M-A-N

BUSINESS COLLEGE

Academy and Halsey Sts., Newark

J. KUGLER, JR., Prin.

One good school

Graduates of Central High

As a lasting reminder of your high school days—Your class picture or your diploma, framed to suit the most exacting taste—at a very special price.

To You \$2.50

SHENK GALLERIES

32 Halsey Street, Newark

THE PIVOT

Phone Mitchell 0621-2-3
WASHINGTON FLORIST
 Floral Designers and Decorators
 569 Broad Street
 Our Own Home
 Newark, N. J.

UNIVERSAL BARBER SHOP
 Expert Hair Bobbing for Ladies
 and Children
 G. Cantarella
 895 BERGEN ST. NEWARK, N. J.

Phone Essex 0370
WALDORF MARKETS CO.
 W. R. Poppke
 "The Best Only"
 Select Meats, Poultry, Fresh Fish
 Fruits and Vegetables
 Butter and Eggs
 772-774 So. Orange Ave. Newark, N. J.

Phone Terrace 1127
J. STEINBERG
 Fruits and Vegetables
 Strictly Fresh Eggs a Specialty
 602 Springfield Ave. Newark, N. J.

Phone Essex 0611
 Orders called for and delivered free
KORN'S MARKET
 F. J. Wedel, Prop.
 Best Quality Meats
 751 So. Orange Ave. Newark, N. J.

Phone Essex 0670
KOPER'S BAKERY
 763 South Orange Avenue
 Newark, N. J.

Compliments of
SAMUEL CRISSINA
 Contractor and Mason
 332 Littleton Ave. Newark, N. J.

Phone Terrace 1941
B. CHAPKOWITZ
 Young Men's and Boys'
 Fine Clothing
 166 Prince Street Newark, N. J.

COMPLIMENTS OF

A. W.

Phone Essex 3126
JOHN PAULUS
 Tile and Marble Work
 108 Coolidge Street
 Irvington, N. J.

Telephone 7307 Branch Brook
 C. Christman Wm. Zielin
DU-AL
 Furniture and Pianos Refinished and
 Repaired
 Camp Chairs a Specialty
 All Work Guaranteed
 300 Eighth Avenue Newark, N. J.

Phone Wav. 4643
LOUIS RAPPEL
 Dairy and Grocery
 Orders Delivered
 131 Spruce St. Newark, N. J.

Compliments of
MR. & MRS. MORRIS KURLAND

Compliments of
MR. & MRS. JOSEPH KURLAND

MARQUIER'S PHARMACY
 The Rexall Store
 Sanford and So. Orange Aves.
 Newark, N. J.

Telephone Humboldt 4366
THE ESSEX TILE-CRAFT, Inc.
 Floor and Wall Tiling
 20-22 Van Wagenen St., Newark, N. J.

TYPEWRITERS

Students Need A Typewriter At Home

BETTER MARKS — RAPID PROGRESS

UNDERWOODS

Re old
\$.00
monthly

4 MONTH SUPPLIED

CENT HANGE

86 PA Terminal
Ph 10484

